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Throne and Scaffold.

A Historical Romance,

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK I—THE ABBOTT.

CHAPTER I.

STONED TO DEATH.

"Help, my Lord, help, noble Earl! Would you see an old woman slain before your eyes, an old woman whose only crimes are her age and her poverty?"

"Out upon the witch—to the river with her!" chorussed the voices of a hundred infuriated men and women, and hands armed with sticks and stones were raised menacingly in the air.

She was a pitiable object, this old woman, who craved protection from the rabble, and had even dared to lay hand upon the bridle of the horse which bore so great a personage as the Earl of Castletowers and Lord of Resborough returning with a gorgeous retinue from London, whither he had been to have audience with his most gracious sovereign, Harry the Eighth of England.

"Out of my road, hag" cried the Earl, and he pricked his charger with the spur, but as the suppl'cant tottered and would have fallen a young Squire by his Lord's side ventured to interpose his hand and caught the rein in an iron grip forcing the war steed back.

"Take heed, my Lord, take heed, what you do," he cried "the woman is old, and peradventure has done no harm."

The Earl turned hastily upon the speaker, with a wrathful brow, and made a gesture as if he would have struck aside the hand that dared to check his course, but as his gaze rested upon the bright open countenance of the young man, and his dark flashing eyes met the fearless look of the stripling, for he was little more, he answered with a grim smile:

"By my halidome, 'tis well 'tis thou, Godfrey, for I would ill brook interference from any other, and that thou knowest right well. Thou wert always a tender-hearted lad in peace, though in the joust there be but few who can stand before thee. What wouldst thou? What is this crone to thee?"

"A witch—a witch," the angry mob vociferated again.

Ugly enough to justify the accusation, with bleared eyes and grey, dishevelled hair, her miserable garments hanging in scraps and ribbons about her shrunken form, the old woman raised her clasped hands to her champion with a look of gratitude which provoked the laughter of some of the ribald crew who followed at their lord's heels, but Godfrey Tavener heeded not their jeers. His young, honest face was all aglow with indignation, and in a commanding voice he bade the populace stand back.

"How now, young sir, how now," cried the Lord of Castletowers, the hot blood mantling his cheek; "Methinks thou art too presumptuous to take command upon thyself. What has the hag done?" he asked, addressing himself to the crowd, and a babel of voices arose again, "A witch—a witch!"

"And she be a witch, 'twere wise to put her to the test—see whether she sink or swim. Heaven defend us from the Devil and his imps," and the Earl crossed himself as he spoke.

"To the river with her," yelled the mob.

"To the river with her," echoed a score of the Earl's followers, glad to witness the discomfiture of their Lord's favorite.

A multitude of eager hands seized upon the wizened woman more than ready to obey the cruel words and a dozen voices took up the cry "To the river with her—to the river." But ere they could compass their object, with a wild heartrending shriek a young girl forced her way through the crowd, and knelt imploringly before the Earl.

Possessed of far more than ordinary beauty she commanded an attention denied to the homely and the aged, and as she seized the old crone's withered hand in hers the mob, for a moment, gave way and circled round the group.

Fair with that fairness of which Albion's daughters alone can boast, her golden brown hair streaming over ivory shoulders which her disordered dress exposed, she turned her sapphire eyes appealingly towards the Earl, who ever an admirer of female loveliness, looked upon her with an ardent admiration which he took no pains to conceal.

"Gracious Lord have mercy" she cried, "Your word is law—tell them to spare her and her life is safe."

"And what is her life to thee, fair maiden? What hast thou, so young and beautiful, to do with this accursed witch?"

"She is no witch; unless to befriend the orphan, to protect the helpless, to feed the hungry, and to shelter the homeless, be witchcraft. She is no witch unless poverty, long suffering, and gentle nature, be witchcraft. I, whom you see here kneeling at your feet, owe to her my very existence. From childhood she has tended and nurtured me; with a mother's love she has watched over me; the food I eat, the clothes I wear, are of her providing—is this a witch's work? As you yourself, great Lord of Castletowers, may one day sue for mercy listen to my prayer—tell them to spare her, tell them to let her go—we will leave this place, we will quit Warsdale; we will travel into a distant part of the country but bid them spare her life."

"Down with the witch," rang out a voice in the crowd loud and clear, "down with the witch—and the witch's brood."

The girl raised her blue eyes suffused with tears in silent entreaty. She had exhausted her eloquence, but her imploring look and heaving bosom pleaded her cause more powerfully than words.

"You will not send the woman to her death, you will not deprive this maiden of her sole protector," cried Godfrey Tavener earnestly.

"Methinks thou wouldst willingly supply the crone's place, young sir," said the Earl grimly. "But thou must e'en wait upon thy betters. At the castle the maid shall want for nothing, have no fear upon that score. Be the hag a witch the water cannot hurt her."

"To the river—to the river!" again rang out the cruel chorus.

"Will the Lord of Castletowers be swayed by the shoutings of a common rabble?" asked Godfrey, eagerly. "Look upon the piteous picture! If she perish remember, my Lord, a word from you could have saved her life. Is life so trivial a thing that it should be lightly cast away? Pause. I pray you, and at least inquire into the cause of this outcry. What has the woman done?"

"You plead earnestly, friend. Is it for the hag or the maiden?"

"For neither—but for justice. As his most gracious Majesty granted your petition when you knelt awhile since at his feet at Greenwich, will not you likewise deign, as you are powerful, to be merciful?"

"You speak over boldly," answered the Earl, a cloud gathering upon his brow, "and exceed the liberty I have accorded you. Let us on, gentlemen, or we shall scarce reach the castle before nightfall."

"Take us with you, give us the shelter of your roof," cried the girl piteously, "leave us not here to the mercy of those who compass our death—or our blood be upon your head."

"What! Do you threaten the Lord of Castletowers" cried an officious retainer, "would you wreak your devilish wiles upon the Earl himself?"

"My pretty maid," said the Noble, "for your beauty's sake you shall find shelter within the castle walls—but the hag?—let her swim or sink it is naught to me. Forward, gentlemen."

"Mercy, mercy," cried the old woman daring yet again to clench her skinny hand upon the horse's bridle, "at least in pity's name let me know of what I am accused."

"A witch—a witch," was again the cry.

"My horse went lame on Monday," bellowed one.

"Goody Marsden's child has not eaten for four days," shouted another.

"My cow has given no milk for a month," vociferated a third.

"And she has prophesied evil things of the Lord of Castletowers," exclaimed a little humpbacked man, who had hitherto stood aloof.

"Ha!" cried the Earl, "what is that? She has dared to speak of *me*?" and he again made the sign of the cross. "What has she said? What were her words?"

"Nay my Lord, prithee, believe them not," cried the maiden. "She hath neither done harm to man nor woman, least of all hath she dared to speak evilly of your lordship's grace."

"She has prophesied that the Earl of Castletowers shall die but a humble man, bereft of property, title, and estate," said the humpback.

"Faith, an she hath said half so much as that she dies even if I be her executioner myself," and the Earl half drew the jeweled dagger he wore in his richly embroidered belt.

"Mercy, my Lord! Mercy, my noble Earl! Have pity, I am an old woman, a very old woman, and my days are numbered."

"Thou sayest rightly, hag," chuckled the deformity, "they *are* numbered and their number is less than one."

"Mercy—pity" she feebly articulated again and she clung with the desperation begot by despair to the trappings of the horse as the crowd surged about her and the cruel cry again arose "to the river with her—to the river!"

"On, witch—avaunt," cried the Earl shrinking back in his saddle, fearful of her mischief working touch, and as she still retained her grip, pouring forth her panting supplications for pity and for mercy, he snatched his dagger from its sheath, and with the keen blade cut across the bony fingers of the old woman, slashing them till they relaxed their hold.

"Forward" he cried as she fell back, "on to the castle, and leave the devil's hag to the fate she so richly merits."

"Stay," cried the old woman in a tone of command, as she held up her bony hand with an imperious gesture. "Would you hear with your own ears the things I have said of the Earl of Castletowers? It were well you should, Lord Reisborough, for that which the fates have woven neither man nor devil can remove. Jocelyn, Earl of Castletowers and Lord Reisborough, listen to the dying words of her whom you call witch. Haughty as thou art now, thy pride shall be abased, aye, and that so low that the meanest beggar from out his ditch would not change places with thee; high as thou holdest thy head to-day, the hour will come when it shall roll trunkless in the dust; rich and powerful as thou art now, richer and more powerful as thou shalt be, at thy death neither treasure nor title shall be thine, and he who shall lie in *thy* grave shall be neither Lord of Reisborough nor Earl of Castletowers. There rides one at thy right hand who shall be mightier than thou. Aye, kill me; but you cannot kill the truth! As you have shed my blood, so shall your blood be shed." And she shook the hand gashed and sanguined by the dagger cuts menacingly at the Earl, and in so doing, either by design or accident, several drops of blood fell upon the costly velvet surcoat fringed with gold, which he wore above his armor.

"Away with her, away with her," he cried, his face white with rage, "to the river—death to the witch" and the poulace took up the cry and "death to the witch" rang through the narrow street of the little Town of Warsdale, in which the scene just described took place.

A score of eager hands grasped and clutched at the bony limbs and tattered garments of the old woman, a hundred opprobrious epithets were hurled at her, but no longer did she supplicate for mercy, no more did she appeal for pity, but in silence suffered all the indignities put upon her, and even when blows were added to abuse she disdained to let a sound escape her lips.

"To the river with the witch."

"The river is half a mile away" cried the Earl, standing in his stirrups, and his powerful voice was heard high above the raging of the crowd. "The river is half a mile away—are there no stones in the streets of Warsdale?"

"Stone the witch, stone her," rose a tumultuous shout as they hustled the unresisting woman to her death.

At the top of the narrow street the houses widened apart on either hand leaving a large open space, used as a market place, in the center of which in accordance with ancient usage, stood a cunningly carved stone cross, to which, as to a refuge, the woman, breaking from those who held her, forced her way, and, kneeling on the steps at its base, clasped the stone plinth with her long, spare, bony arms as she raised her eyes imploringly to Heaven.

For a moment the mob wavered, but only for a moment, for the sonorous voice of the Earl was heard again, high above the uproar.

"She defiles the sacred emblem of our religion—death to the witch."

Then she rose from her knees and assumed an erect, defiant position on the topmost step, one withered arm still embracing the lower part of the cross as she turned her face fearlessly towards her persecutors. Her long gray hair waved in the wind, and her scanty garments rent and torn, scarcely concealed her emaciated figure.

Around her stood the mob, with cruel, relentless faces, and every hand armed with stick or stone; behind them again the Lord of Castletowers with his retinue, gay in all the trappings and panoply of magnificence in which they had ridden from King Henry's Court at Greenwich.

The windows of the houses surrounding the market place were thronged with heads, and women and children joined in the fiendish cry, "Death to the witch—stone her—down with her."

Not one voice of pity, not one word of mercy; all were in league against this one poor, helpless, gray-haired woman, all calling for her life; mothers holding babes high up in their arms that they might see the righteous punishment of "the witch," while men cursed her for the evil which in their superstition they believed she had wrought.

A sudden movement and a stone whizzed through the air, striking the cross a yard above the miserable creature's head; but the next was cast with truer aim, and the blood streamed from a ghastly cut upon the cheek. Another and another; they flew from every side, till, one striking her temple, she tottered and fell, then the mob closed in upon her and drowned her dying groans in shouts of fiendish exultation, as the missiles of death rained like hail.

After a while the crowd parted, and slowly dispersed, leaving at the foot of the emblem of their religion a battered, bruised, bloodstained heap, motionless and lifeless; and then, as the populace opened a way, the gay cavalcade rode by, and the Earl's horse trod on, what a few short minutes before had been a breathing, sentient, human being and there was a smile of contemptuous triumph on the face of the rider for the slain woman had dared to speak evilly concerning him.

"It is murder" said Godfrey Tavener.

"It is justice" said the Lord of Risborough with an angry frown "and let me warn you, young sir, to keep your tongue between your teeth or harm may befall you."

Godfrey fell back. When the brows of the Earl were knit it boded ill for such as ventured to contradict him, for in those days the noble had a power in his own land as great and sometimes greater than that of the King himself. Young Godfrey was the Earl's favorite, but that would serve him little to save him from disgrace and even death did he venture to thwart the actions, or even the thoughts of one, who, mighty before, was now returning to his castle and estates endowed with such extra power and authority from the King as would make him one of the most pilissant nobles in the length and breadth of England.

Godfrey dropped silently to the rear of the cavalcade, and as the horsemen left the little town behind them, from afar the wind bore to his ears a yell of savage triumph similar to that which had greeted the death of the reputed witch.

"What means that shout?" he asked of a retainer as he reined in his horse and listened.

"They have stoned the mother devil," replied the man stolidly, "and now would drown the brood."

"What!" cried Godfrey, horror struck, "that fair maiden who so eloquently entreated for the life of one who had been more than mother to her?—Speak—say what does this mean? Have they dared to lay their sacrilegious hands on her?"

"'Twas the last thing I saw 'ere I quitted the town. I had a little matter of my own to look after. Our hostess of the mitre is a buxom wench and I—"

"A truce to this folly; tell me, sirrah what you know of the fair maid, and if ill is like to befall her."

"Such ill that I doubt if she be alive within the hour."

"Then follow me, honest Robin. We will save her from the clutches of these incarnate fiends or perish in the attempt."

"Not so fast, good sir. I am no servant of yours, but of his Grace of Castletower, so an ye will go you may e'en go by yourself."

"And that will I rather than have the company of a poltroon," answered Godfrey, as, turning his horse's head, he galloped back in the direction of Wardsale."

CHAPTER II.

THE SERPENT'S VOICE.

Risborough Castle stood high on a craggy, rocky excrescence, which rose from a comparatively level plain. The vagaries of nature which had twisted and contorted the rock into strange fantastical forms had been used to assist in fortifying a stronghold, which, with regard to the war appliances of the time, was well nigh impregnable. On three sides rocky ramparts rendered the castle unassailable, and on the fourth, where nature had provided a means of easy approach, man's cunning had devised a hundred contrivances which while they presented no obstacles to the entrance of a friend offered almost insurmountable barriers to an enemy.

The castle itself was a grand pile of hewn stone, occupying every available foot of ground upon the summit of the rock. The massive keep dated back for many generations and occupied the center of the vast pile, while every crag and granite peak was made the foundation for a tower of observation, or a fortress of defense.

Nor were the comforts of life neglected, for Risborough Castle was as splendid a palace in times of peace as it was a strong fortress in time of war, and a magnificent banqueting hall of noble dimensions occupied a considerable portion of the center square, while living rooms of a more than usually luxurious type, formed a wing of the inner building, the corresponding wing being devoted to the kitchens and to the accommodation of the squires and pages of the establishment, which was conducted on a scale of princely magnificence.

The rock on which Risborough Castle stood was the highest elevation in the neighborhood, and at its base rolled acres upon acres of rich, undulating country, plentifully watered by two rivers, which, meeting at a point about two miles from the castle, rolled in one broad torrent seaward. This rich country was bounded on every side by high swelling, round-topped downs, which enclosed the land in a circular form, making of it, as it were, one huge basin, and the whole of that basin some 18 miles across, was owned, as well as many other far-extending domains, by the potentates of the district, the Earl of Castletowers and the Abbot of Totteridge, between whom raged an everlasting feud, an undying enmity.

Both were ambitious, both were wealthy, both were proud, and both were unscrupulous, and while the dissension which raged between them was ostensibly a struggle for supremacy between the church and the laity, the real object in view was the personal aggrandizement of self. Each was jealous of the other's power, but for years the superstition which was then called religion gave the churchman an advantage which effectually kept the Earl in check.

So long as Wolsey held all but omnipotent sway at Court, so long as the Pope dictated the course of events in the counsels of the King, the Lord of Risborough had but small chance of making his voice heard in opposition to the Abbot of Totteridge, but when the wave of the reformation swept across the land, then came the Earl's time, and with the opportunity of gratifying his vengeance and at the same time of increasing his possessions. (Jocelyn, Earl of Castletowers, was not slow to take advantage of this.)

The King, more than willing to punish those who had opposed his divorce, and still more desirous of replenishing his exhausted exchequer by the spoils of the suppressed manasteries, had authorized the destruction of many of the religious houses, which had flourished in such strength and power as to be almost able to defy his authority. Hitherto, however, such huge monastical settlements as that of the Abbot of Totteridge he had hesitated to meddle with, not from any regard for the occupants, but from doubt whether his power was sufficient to crush them, without exciting such a storm of indignation throughout the country, as even his might would be insufficient to quell.

The overthrow of the Abbot, the destruction of the monastery, and the plundering of its valuable treasure, was the object which had induced the Earl to undertake the journey to King Henry's Court. He was sufficiently strong to venture upon petty tyranny without authority from the King, but the purpose he had in view was of such magnitude, that he dared not embark in it without the certainty of the royal approval. It was with the sanction of majesty to his undertaking that he returned to his own domains after a week's visit to the court, and more than that, it was with the royal assurance of protection in his struggle against the power of the Church personified in the Abbot of Totteridge.

On that side of Risborough Castle which faced the abbey, a massive rampart of huge stone stretched the length of the rock's summit, and it was upon this platform, which commanded an uninterrupted view over the verdant basin, that the Earl of Castletowers paced moodily to and fro the morning after his return.

The Earl was a man considerably above the ordinary stature and of almost superhuman strength. His features were regular and would have been strikingly handsome but for the set, stern expression which betokened an iron will ill-brooking contradiction, and the usually heavy black eyebrows, which, meeting on his forehead, imparted a forbidding scowl to his face. His attire, though costly, seemed rather designed to display his muscular proportions than to attract by its brilliancy. The doublet and tunic he wore were of sage green, trimmed with cloth of gold, the buttons, also, were of gold, while his long hose, of a delicate dove color, displayed the strength and symmetry of his limbs to the greatest advantage. The roses of his shoes were ornamented with precious stones, and his waist was begirt by a leathern girdle, also enriched with jewels, from which depended a long straight sword, encased in a richly decorated scabbard. Upon his head he wore a velvet cap of the same hue as his doublet, ornamented by a single plume, held in place by a rubby clasp of great value.

Haughty and erect he paced backward and forward upon the castle platform, only pausing now and again to gaze over the broad lands, which spread like a map beneath his feet, to the Abbey of Totteridge which, white and fair in its gothic architecture, gleamed like ivory amidst the rich foliage in which warders kept continual watch so that nothing might transpire in the valley, with which those in the castle should be unacquainted, while at a short distance, but within call, a knot of the Earl's personal attendants, lounging against the battlements, gossipped together in low tones, or toyed with a brace of splendid deer-hounds, waiting till their Lord might be pleased to require their services

The costume of the pages was gorgeous in the extreme, for it was the pleasure of the Lord of Risborough to assume an almost regal magnificence in his home, and of the group there was but one man, whose costume would not have done credit to the Court of Majesty itself.

A rough, burly, long-armed man was he, clad in half armor, but with cap upon his head in lieu of helmet. His face was tanned by exposure to the weather and was gashed and seamed by many a scar which a somewhat full beard and mostache were insufficient to conceal. He seemed strangely out of place amongst the merry smoothcheeked pages with their satin doublets slashed with silver and their jaunty caps decorated with waving feathers, but for all that there was no lack of respect shown when they addressed him in reply to his questions concerning King and Court.

He was one "Captain" Vamp, and represented a class to be found at that period attached to the household of every nobleman who aspired to power, or indeed desired to retain a firm grasp on that which was already his own.

These self styled Captains were soldiers endowed with that courage which takes the form of a bulldog pertinacity, and that moral principle which considers any crime justifiable so that it be paid for in proportion to its danger. Fighting was the trade of these men, and amongst them none bolder, none more unscupulous than Capt. Vamp, or he had not for so many years remained in the service of the Earl of Castletowers.

"By the rood," quoth he, rather soliloquizing than addressing the boys around him, "there is work for me on hand. When he knits those black brows till they e'en meet in one black line athwart his face it betokens danger to a foe; by my troth it is full time, for this good sword is well nigh rusted in its scabbard for want of use." And as he spoke, he half drew forth the blade and gazed with a grim smile upon the glittering steel.

As if in answer to the action the Earl as next he turned towards the group in the course of his perambulations made an imperious sign and the Captain doffing his plumed cap advanced across the platform, and joined his master who leading him a little apart stood by one of the castle battlements and again looked earnestly in the direction of the Abbey.

"Well, honest Vamp," said the Earl grimly, "and what news of my Lord Abbot?"

"I rode yester eve to meet your Worship with my merry men at my heels, thinking there might be work on hand, but your Lord's grace had never a word—not e'en one to throw at a dog."

"Tut, tut, man, I was annoyed. That foul hag with her lying prophesy disturbed me. What meant she, Vamp—you heard her? What meant the wich?"

"Tush! It was but the silly babble of a maniac. Give me a good sword, a brimming flagon and a merry wench, I will defy every witch in Christendom."

"But they killed her—that crone? She died the witch's death."

"Aye, by my faith, an she had had as many lives as a cat she would have lost them all. Why I myself, who make no war against women, would have cut her down with this right hand and she had said but half as much in my presence. The witch deserved her fate."

"Aye, but still I would fain have known the meaning of her words. Would we had brought her hither. By the saints we have means within the castle dungeons to make e'en the dumb to speak."

For a moment the Earl kept silence, his fierce grave eyes piercing into space, but then with a light laugh he placed his gloved hand on the soldier's arm as he cried:

"Tush, man, think not on what I have said. I know not what ails me this morn which is to bring within my power the only man who ever yet has dared to thwart me and live to tell the tale. What is an old wife's fable, what is a witch's venom, to him who enjoys the favor of his King, and who is served by such honest, devoted men at arms as thou, my trusty Vamp? Of the Lord Abbott tell me now. What news of him? Will he surrender to me? Will he be content to march from yon fair lands, rich with bearded grain, he and all his beggarly troop? Shall I to morrow be Lord of Totteridge as well as Lord of Risborough? Speak, man, speak, in the fiend's name. What ails thy tongue? 'Tis used to wag fast enough when plunder is the subject. Speak."

"The wily Abbot has his spies at the Court of our good King Harry, whom Heaven preserve. The priest has friends and they be powerful. Aye, and he hath a fortress too within yon Abbey walls, and men who, though to-day they be habited in sackcloth and wear thaven crowns, to-morrow at a word will shine in armor with all the panoply of war, and wield as stout a sword as ere a one of us."

"Will he dare resist, think you?"

"Aye—that will he—and right manfully."

"And will he not respect the King's mandate?"

"No more than it were mine own."

"Then his blood be upon his head," retorted the Earl grimly. As an old enemy I would have accorded him the honors of war; be he contumacious, I am but the servant of our Lord the King, and must e'en do his behest. What force has the traitor at his command?"

"Tis hard to say with certainty. Two days since a mounted messenger arrived in hot haste from the King's Court at Greenwich. He had outstripped your Honor on the road—and brought tidings with him doubtless warning my Lord about what he might expect on your return. Since then men have been continually arriving within the Abbey, arms have secretly been carried thither, and every preparation has been made to enable those who hold the Abbey, to sustain a siege."

"What! does he dare cope with me in arms? In statecraft abetted by that Cardinal butcher's son whom the fiends torment he has bested me but now!—it is *my* turn now—and we shall see which is the victor, Court or Church—the Lord Abbot of Totteridge or the Earl of Castletowers and Lord of Risborough! Begone, man! Look to the arming of my retainers. See that all is ready for the assault by morning. I will myself e'en venture into the serpent's nest within the hour with but such following as becomes my state. Should my Lord Abbot decline to obey the order of his King it will behoove us then, my trusty Vamp, to read this proud churchman such a lesson as he will remember to his dying day."

"A day which may not be far distant," muttered the Captain.

"Send a trusty spy to ascertain the strength of the enemy," said the Earl impatiently. "It should have been done sooner. You are not wont, Master Vamp, to be so negligent."

"By my troth, Lord of Risborough, when did you ever know honest Vamp unmindful of his duty? I sent Groby ere the messenger had been an hour through Warsdale, but the sour visaged crew smelt him out, for all his disguise, cudgeled him well, and sent him home with a broken sconce. Then I sent my own trusty Lieutenant, and him they discovered by some deviltry before he had been five minutes within the abbey walls. They used him more scurvily still, for they slit his ears and sent him back with a message that the *throat* of the next, not the ears, would suffer. There'll be a day of reckoning for some of them when *I* get inside their walls,' said Vamp, adjusting his sword belt and scowling in the direction of the abbey.

"Methinks thou wilt have fair chance of retaliation ere to-morrow's sun be set, but do now as I bid thee, Master Vamp. See that all be got ready while I myself with a dozen gallant gentlemen will ride to hold interview with the presumptuous prelate and convey to him his Majesty's commands. What, ho there, page, bid Godfrey Tavener here without delay."

Captain Vamp stood a moment irresolute, and then taking a step nearer to the Earl spoke with bated voice and apologetic manner.

"In good sooth my Lord 'twere well you waited not for Godfrey Tavener, methinks we of the castle will see naught of his face for many a day to come.

"Ha! what is that? Wherefore, I beg you?"

"The fair damsel, my good Lord, who yesterday accompanied the foul hag who was so righteously done to death at the market cross hath charms for Master Tavener which war and battle possess not."

"And hast thou ne'er an eye for a lass thyself?" asked the Earl with a scowl which boded no good to the man at arms.

"And it please you never, when there is fighting on hand."

"What of the boy—tell me, man—pray heaven no evil hath befallen him, for by my troth I love him well."

"No sooner did he hear that the damsel was in the hands of the mob, and in peril of her life, than setting spurs to his horse he galloped back alone and single-handed to snatch her from those who would have cast her in the river for the witch's scum."

"'Twas bravely done. Well?"

"Nay, my lord, I know no more. He left us full of youthful fury, and since then he hath not been seen; he came not back to the castle, neither yester night, nor yet this morn, and mush it fears me that the mob, resenting interference with their rights—for by the law the people take summary measures with a witch—have done him some grievous bodily hurt."

"What?" cried the Lord of Risborough, "do you stand there to tell me this thing? Have they dared to lay a finger on one of my retainers, have they ventured to injure so much as a hair of his head? By St. George, and if they have done this it shall cost them dear, for be he dead, I will have the lives of their foremost men, aye one for every finger of his two hands, and you, Sirrah, you who bring these tidings, and standing helpless as a spitted capon, when there is an insult to avenge a wrong to be punished, an outrage to be wiped out in blood. By St. Hubert, I would not have believed it."

Vamp shifted uneasily from one foot to the other and looked from beneath his shaggy eyebrows, in hesitating doubt.

"May it please you," he said, fidgeting with the handle of his sword, "may it please you, I am but a blunt man, and cannot wrap my thoughts in cunning language. May I speak my mind without fear?"

"Speak on, an thou hast anything to say."

"This Godfrey Tavener whom it has pleased your honor to distinguish by special favor is—is a—dangerous youth, and one who, sooner or later, may do grievous harm. Aye, strike me an you will, but I for one, would rejoice to learn that Master Godfrey were dead."

"This is but a foolish jealousy."

"Good my lord, have patience, and I will give you reason, for that I have said. I do no not talk idle words, nor would I set my tongue to lying for so poor a subject. But would your worship live? Then—Godfrey Tavener, an he be not dead already—must perish."

"Thou art over bold, sirrah, and speakest from the evil of thine own heart. Take heed of that thou sayest."

"I speak but for my lord's life and safety," answered Vamp, surlily, but there was a look of low cunning in his small ferret eyes, as he peered from out the corners, narrowly watching the effect his words had upon the Earl. "It is not I alone who has observed this thing. Good my lord, listen to me my lord; and at least own that Joe Vamp is honest and loves you too well to hold his tongue when danger threatens, even though to speak the words, be to incur your displeasure."

"I believe thou art faithful. Speak on and have no fear," aswered the Lord of Reisborough. "But, mind, sirrah! that thou utterest nought in malice, and that that thou sayest be well borne out by facts, or, by my halidome, it had been better thy tongue had never wagged," said the Earl, and he turned from the armed retainer, who stood so humbly by his side, with an impatient gesture, but Vamp noticed that he fumbled with his dagger handle with fretful impatience.

"It is of the witch I must speak, my gracious lord," said Vamp, with a low reverence.

"Ha! what of her? She is dead, or else thou hast lied to me. What of this witch? She died, the lie in her throat. I saw her with mine own eyes, her long, grey locks dabbled in her life's blood. Speak not to me of the dead. Tush, Sir Captain, and thou hast no better topic, I will even dispense with thy future company."

"It is of her words I would remind you, not of herself."

"What of the foul hag's tongue? 'Tis silent now, forever."

"Aye, but the words live in my remembrance—and in the memory of *others*." And he emphasized the last word with a tone of deep meaning. "Bear with me, my noble lord, while I repeat them. Rich and powerful as thou art now, rich and more powerful as thou shalt be, at thy death neither riches nor title shall be thine, and he who shall lie in *thy* grave shall be neither Earl of Castletowers nor Lord of Risborough. There rides one at thy right hand who shall be mightier than thou, my lord." And Vamp leant forward in his earnestness and whispered the question close to the Earl's ear, "My Lord, who rode at your right hand when these words were spoken?"

A ghastly gray pallor spread across the Earl's face, and he made an impatient movement, as if the jeweled collar about his throat pressed him to suffocation, and quickly though surreptitiously he made the sign of the cross.

"I know not—was it thou, honest Vamp?"

"It was Godfrey Tavener, gracious Lord."

The Earl's heavy brows met in that straight black line across his forehead, which was the certain sign of angry passion.

"Was it the mere chance utterance of a crazed witch?" said Vamp gathering confidence. "No—a thousand times no. They are in league together, noble Lord. Condemn him not from my words, let his own speech and action judge him. Whose voice alone, of all the crowd was raised in pity when the has met her richly deserved fate? Godfrey Tavener's who denounced the just and righteous punishment of the crone as murder?—Godfrey Tavener."

"It is true" said the Earl moodily.

"When his duty calls him here to the castle, to attend upon his Lord, where is Godfrey Tavener? With the witch's brood hatching mischief, if in deed he be not leaguing against the Lord of Risborough, with the cowled monks of Totteridge. He has ambition, noble Earl, and I, honest Joe Vamp, denounce Godfrey Tavener as a traitor to his lord, to his country, and his King."

"I thank thee, Sir Captain," said the Earl gloomily, "perchance thou meanest well, but I would not have heard the words which thou hast spoken, not for a dukedom, and all this wide fair country for mine own. I think thou meanest well—but—stay no longer here, sirrah thou hast my orders see that they be obeyed. We will humble this mitred prelate and then—then—"

His brow lowered again in moody silence, as Captain Vamp with a humble reverence, withdrew to fulfil the orders he had received

[To be Continued.]

RAIN IN SUMMER.

How beautiful is the rain!
After the dust and the heat,
In the broad and fiery street,
In the narrow lane,
How beautiful is the rain!

How it clatters along the roofs,
Like the tramp of hoofs!
How it gushes and struggles out
From the throat of the overflowing spout!
Across the window pane
It pours and pours;
And swift and wide,
With a muddy tide,
Like a river down the gutter roars
The rain, the welcome rain!

The sick man from his chamber looks
At the twisted brooks;
He can feel the cool
Breath of each little pool;
His fevered brain
Grows calm again,
And he breathes a blessing on the rain.

From the neighboring school
Come the boys,
With more than their wonted noise
And commotion;
And down the wet streets
Sail their mimic fleets,
Till the treacherous pool
Engulfs them in its whirling
And turbulent ocean.

In the country on every side,
Where far and wide,
Like a leopard's tawny and spotted hide
Stretches the plain,
To the dry grass and the drier grain
How welcome is the rain!

In the furrowed land
The toilsome and patient oxen stand;
Lifting the yoke-encumbered head,
With their dilated nostrils spread,
They silently inhale
The clover-scented gale,
And the vapors that arise
From the well-watered and smoking soil.
For this rest in the furrow after toil
Their large and lustrous eyes
Seem to thank the Lord
More than man's spoken word.

Near at hand,
From under the sheltering trees,
The farmer sees
His pastures and fields of grain,
As they bend their tops
To the numberless beating drops
Of the incessant rain.
He counts it as no sin
That he sees therein
Only his own thrift and gain.

—*Longfellow.*

NASBY IN EXILE.

An Inland German City—Mannheim.

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XLIV.

It was comfort to get out of the beaten routes of tourists, and find yourself in a city where you did not hear English, and where the sight-seer with the inevitable guide book and field-glass, did not display himself. It was a relief to get into a city that had not been half Anglicised and Americanized by the constant stream of tourists that pour over Europe every Summer, where you could see Germany and the Germans, pure and simple. Such a place is Mannheim, at the confluence of the Rhine and Neckar, 12 miles below Heidelberg.

Mannheim is a delicious old city, once the seat of the grand Dukes of Baden, but now the seat of what is a great deal better than Grand Dukes, much merchandising and manufacturing. It is the only city in Europe that is laid out like Philadelphia in regular squares.

The principal pride of the Mannheimers is their theatre, and the Mannheimers have every reason to be proud of it, for, in addition to its being one of the best conducted in Europe; it is where Schiller and other great German poets won their first successes.

The Germans amuse themselves at public cost whenever possible. For instance, this beautiful theater, which contains costumes and stage sets for all the standard operas, is supported by the City government. There is a small fee for admission, (I believe the most expensive seat in the house is a trifle less than a dollar, and ranging down from that to ten cents.) but the deficiency is put upon the tax duplicate and paid the same as other taxes.

Nowhere in Europe are better performances, given either operatic, or dramatic, pure and simple. The principal characters are all assigned to artists of the very highest order, the orchestra is made up of picked musicians, every one a soloist, and the chorus is not that mass of associated howlers that drive us mad in America, but the members are all trained singers, as well as actors.

For the presentation of Wagner's "Lohengrin" there was an orchestra 58 in number, a chorus of 250, and as many more supernumeraries. Nowhere is the detail of a presentation so carefully and conscientiously worked out, and nowhere an opera more satisfactorily given than in this little German City of less than 50,000 people.

The singers enter into a contract with the Direction for a term of years, and if they sing or act the full term they may go elsewhere, but they are pensioned by the City for life. Their salaries are very small, but the resultant pension is so comfortable a thing that they never break their engagements and never do slovenly work.

The Sunday night we reached Mannheim Wagner's "Lohengrin" was given, the performance commencing at 5:30 P. M., and continuing till 11. It was not as in American opera-houses. There wasn't a note omitted, a song, or line of text cut, the entire opera as it came from the composer was given with a degree of concientious care that the American party had never heard before.

Tibbitts was in a state of surprise all the time. First going to an opera, not a matinee, in daylight, and then another custom that was as novel and strange as the hour at which the performance began. After entering the vestibule we passed through a long hallway lined with shelves. On these shelves the gentlemen placed their hats, overcoats, canes and umbrellas and then passed into the auditorium without getting any check for the articles so left.

"Imagine," said Tibbits, "an American theater with a free cloak room in the lobby! How many hats, coats and walking sticks would be left by the time the entertainment was over? Think of such a thing in New York, or even Oshkosh! Why, in Oshkosh the boys out of one such audience would supply themselves with overcoats, hats and umbrellas for a year. It is a temptation even to me, as well as I have been brought up."

The opera of Lohengrin is extremely difficult to render, but in this little German town, of only 47,000 inhabitants, it was done in a manner that would surprise the grand opera goers of New York, or even Paris or London. The stage settings were magnificent, every detail being most carefully and faithfully attended to.

Wagner's music, to be fully appreciated and enjoyed, must be heard under the most favorable circumstances, at the Mannheim Court Theater for instance. There is an individuality about it, an expression of thought by sound, that has never been equalled by any other composer. And when performed by such a company as that at Mannheim it rises to the sublime. Every member of that great company from the star down to the most humble member of the orchestra was a thorough artist, and having had the very best training they interpreted the divine work of the great master in the same spirit in which it was conceived. It was a rare performance.

Tannhauser was the next opera, and performed as carefully as Lohengrin. It was enjoyed by the entire party except Tibbitts. He is not musical or asthetic. And so when the Young Man Who Knows Everything went into raptures over the wonderful orchestra, Tibbitts spoke of it contemptuously as "sound factory." And he jeered at the procession of pilgrims who in the opera are returning, to delicious music, from Rome, where they had been for their sins. "Yes, that's the way of it. They load up with iniquity and go to Rome, if they are Catholics, or somewhere else if they are of other beliefs. Then they come back as good as new and entirely ready to take another load."

He criticised other points in the opera. Tannhauser was in despair at having committed the unpardonable sin of heathen worship. "You see how it is. Other sinners who had merely committed murders and sins like that made a pilgrimage to Rome and were absolved, but Tannhauser knew better. Religious power forgives everything except joining the opposition shop." And he was particularly severe upon Tannhauser for confessing his sin to his love. "For," he continued, "had he kept it to himself it would have been just as well. But I suppose it had to be. Had Tannhauser kept his counsel and married the girl, the opera would have closed at the second act."

Mannheim is a purely commercial and manufacturing town. It enjoys a most picturesque situation. It's streets are regular and handsome, and in the outskirts of the City are numerous pretty parks, which add greatly to the beauty of the place.

When, in 1821, the Elector, Charles Phillip had ecclesiastical differences with the Protestant citizens of Heidelberg, where up to that time he had his Court, he transferred the seat to Mannheim, which from that time became an important place. The town was founded in 1606, and destroyed by the French 83 years later.

During the residence there of Charles Phillip, the spacious castle, which occupies the entire southwestern portion of the town, was built, and though it suffered partial destruction in 1795, it has been restored, and with the lovely grounds surrounding it, forms one of the most attractive spots in Mannheim.

In appearance Mannheim is quite modern, though some of its buildings bear the impress of the hand of time. But as a rule its wealthy citizens, with her enterprise and go-ahead activeness that characterizes a mercantile people, have erected solid substantial buildings of the most approved modern style, which gives the city the look of wealth and business success it possesses.

The theater, next to the castle, is probably the oldest building in the town. It was constructed during the last century and restored in 1854.

The people of Mannheim are industrious, hard working Germans, full of enterprise and business tact. During business hours they are always on duty, but with the purely German characteristic as soon as business is over they devote themselves to innocent amusement with as much gusto as they do to their work during the day. And the German citizen is not selfish in his enjoyments. He wants his whole family to partake of them with him. So in the evening in the parks where the bands play, you will see him surrounded by his whole family, wife, daughters and

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TOLEDO, THURSDAY, APRIL 6.

GERRYMANDERING THE STATE.

The Republican party can not endure to have the proposed gerrymander of the State consummated. It has protested too strongly and too successfully against the infamy of "Shoe string Districts" in the South, and against the unrighteousness of the re-districting of the State by the Democrats a few years ago, to stultify itself now by this proposed action.

The Republican party must do *right*. That is the fundamental law of its being. It only exists because the people believe that it makes a greater effort to do right and does do it oftener than the other parties. It can not afford to resort for an instant to trickery of any kind to maintain its power.

The fact is unescapable that nearly half the people of Ohio are Democrats. We can not disfranchise them and should not. Any attempt to do so will recoil on the heads of the party attempting it. The Republican recovery of the State three years ago was in a large degree attributable to the indignation of the people at the Democratic trickery to obtain power, by redistricting the State, unfairly, and in defiance of the customs and precedents of our whole history.

This is leaving wholly out of account the crime of chaining the young and growing City of Toledo to the putrifying corpse of Democracy for the next 10 years. It is an offense against nature to do so, and can not help seriously injuring the development of the thriftiest City in the State.

A correspondent elsewhere gives some unanswerable reasons against this unwise scheme. It is a presentation that must carry conviction. The Republicans of Williams County have emphatically denounced the attempt to divorce them from their old political associates in Lucas County. Undoubtedly those of Wood, Fulton and Henry will do the same at the first opportunity.

What would be the part of wisdom in this juncture would be to let the Districts remain as they are and elect a Congressman at Large. This will give satisfaction everywhere, and to all parties.

THE COMING SEASON—THE OUT LOOK.

The City of Toledo never from its beginning had a season open with so great promise as the present. The long years of depression following the panic of '73, made their marks, and for years it looked as though they were indelible, but they have been gradually wiped out and the few remaining cannot but entirely disappear this year.

There never has been a time in the history of the City when there was such a scarcity of dwellings and business houses. We overbuilt every year from 1868 till 1880, the result of which was shown in the long lists of empty houses and business places in the real estate offices, and the too frequent repetition of the discouraging legend "To Let," but they are now all occupied and at fair though not high rents.

The Spring of 1882 opens with every eligible business house in the City occupied, with a brisk demand for more, and there is a positive scarcity of dwellings.

The better class of tenements are all occupied, and many families are compelled to board because they can find no places to rent. As for the smaller and cheaper class the demand is simply enormous. It is safe to say that 500 dwellings that could be rented for from $10 to $15 a month would be taken within a week.

This encouraging condition of affairs has been brought about by many causes. The first is that no matter what reverses may occur, Toledo has a geographical position which cannot be overlooked. It holds a place in the country to which business must come, and where men and money to do it must come. There can be no important line of railroad projected, north, south, east or west that must not in some way have a close connection with the roads now centering here. To-day we have 21 lines of railroad centering here, counting the branches of the great trunk lines that are of sufficient importance to be counted, and more are coming. The Ohio Central, one of the most important and best managed of the new acquisitions, had scarcely effected a lodgment, before the Wheeling & Lake Erie came knocking at our doors, and now that that is assured, at a no distant day, the Toledo & Indianapolis gives promise of opening new fields to us by mid summer. The extension of the Toledo & Ann Arbor makes Toledo one of the termini of the Grand Trunk, and the new trunk lines from New York to the West that do not come directly to us have made arrangements for branches and with other roads to reach us.

The centre of such a net work of railroads cannot but be a great and controlling city, even if it had no other source of business. But Toledo has other sources.

Toledo will be within a year the largest coal market, as it is now the largest wheat market, on the Lakes, and fuel, that one great manufacturing necessity, is now cheaper here than at any competing point. The Toledo & Columbus, the Ohio Central, the Toledo, Delphos & Burlington, are all coal roads, and now comes the Wheeling & Lake Erie, opening new coal fields to us, and making Toledo their outlet to the coal-consuming country north and west.

This interest alone is of sufficient magnitude to make a city.

Land upon which to live, and building material of all kinds is cheaper here than anywhere in the Middle States. We have not only the material with which to manufacture, and the transportation facilities without which it would be worthless, but we have everything that enters into living cheaper than anywhere else. The operative can live here better and at less cost than he can in any City, East or West. The vast territory covered by the City has its disadvantages, but it has one great advantage, viz: the workingman may have his own house, and at so cheap a rate, whether he buys or rents, that he can live in comfort and save, where in other cities he simply exists and half starves. There is only one City in the country where the proportion of laborers who own their own houses is so great as in Toledo.

It is, therefore, nothing singular that there should be an improved feeling in Toledo this season. It could not be otherwise. Manufacturing concerns in the city are enlarging their borders and doubling their facilities, new ones are commencing operations every day, there is a greater variety of manufactures than formerly, the growth of the country about the city has increased and strengthened all kinds of business, and the condition of everything is more healthy than the city has ever seen before.

As a natural sequence real estate, which, after all, is the true financial thermometer, is rapidly appreciating, and all indications point to its regaining the ante-panic position. The City has been steadily recovering from the disasters of the depresssion, and it will go forward from this time on steadily, surely and rapidly Nothing earthly can prevent it.

THE GROWTH OF TOLEDO.

Of the smaller cities of the United States only two, Minneapolis and Kansas City, have had the growth in the past 10 years of Toledo; Minneapolis by reason of the development of her wonderful water power, and Kansas City because of her geographical position.

As rapid as was the growth of Toledo between the years 1870 and 1880, it has been vastly greater between 1880 and 1882. The census taker two years ago found a very large number of empty dwellings, and the passer-by on the business streets was greeted everywhere by the sign "To Let." Notwithstanding the enormous growth of the ten years prior to 1880 our building had outstripped it. We had built for an increase of forty thousand and had only secured twenty.

Since 1880 building has been going on more rapidly than before, but the conditions are reversed. As rapidly as we are building the rate of increase of business and population is greater. There is not an eligible house in the City to rent, there could be 500 small tenements rented to-morrow, and there is an actual scarcity of good business premises. There is nothing vacant on Summit, Monroe or Adams, and this week the last two rooms remaining vacant on St. Clair were taken, which leaves that street full

In manufactures the improvement is still more marked. There is not a concern in Toledo, under good management, that is not doubling its capacity this Spring. The establishments that commenced small in the years past, are now large, and the large ones have become giants. The Union Manufacturing Company, the Milburn Wagon Works, and others, are largely increasing their working force, and the numberless smaller concerns are doing the same thing. And the most encouraging feature of it all is, every one of the manufacturing establishments of the City are making money. They have passed the interest-paying stage, and have money of their own to use in extending their borders. It has been finally demonstrated that manufacturing can be successfully done in Toledo, and stock in any of our prominent manufactures is now counted as property, and exceedingly good property.

Our mercantile interests are just as prosperous. The wholesale trade of the City was never on so solid a foundation, and our retail interests have more than trebled.

All this is natural. It is not the result of forcing, nor is it in the least degree speculative. There are 21 lines of important railway that terminate in Toledo, we have all the material for manufactures of all kinds cheaper than anywhere in the country, rents are low, notwithstanding the demand, and we control a larger area of country than any City between the Oceans.

It is nothing singular that real estate should rapidly appreciate and that it should be in quick demand. It is no wonder that capitalists in the East are looking to Toledo for investment. The present of the City is entirely satisfactory, and its future is assured.

THE POND LAW.

The Pond Bill is far from being what is needed. There are incongruities in it which threaten to seriously impair its action, if not defeat its purpose entirely.

It is eminently right and proper that the saloons should be heavily taxed, and that those who run them should be held in bonds to the State. The schedule of taxation imposed by the Pond Law seems fair and reasonable.

But the law should make some discrimination between beer and whisky selling. To have incorporated this discrimination into the law would have disarmed opposition to it, and would have made it more fair, just and useful. It would have made it the interest of those who pay the tax for retailing whisky to assist in detecting any retailers of beer who may undertake to sell whisky by stealth Every whisky retailer would thereby have been converted into a watchful and active assistant in enforcing the law. It would have put the severest restriction upon the worst evil, which is proper.

But the objection that promises the most dangerous consequences is that it taxes men for doing what they may be punished for doing. In other words it gives no protection to the men who pay their taxes over those who do not. The 15th section says:

> Nothing in this act shall operate to repeal, supersede or impair any existing statute or any provision thereof, nor shall anything in this act be construed or held to authorize or license in any way the sale of intoxicating liquors.

This leaves all the laws punishing by fine and imprisonment any sale of liquor to be drunk on the premises in full force.

Common sense and common justice would suggest that the law should have been accompanied by the passage of another which would modify existing Temperance laws, so as to abolish prosecutions for selling liquor to be drunk on the premises.

It is not too late to do this yet, and it should be done immediately, or the law repealed until something better can be devised.

THE GOOD TIMES.

Said an old resident of Toledo, who had returned for a brief visit after an absence of several years: "My faith in the 'Future Great' has revived. I went away from here when everything was way down and I believed Toledo was doomed, and so it is, but not in the way thought. It looks to-day like the booming times before the crash, when 'go ahead' was written upon every enterprise in the city. I feel like coming back and trying my luck here again."

It is no wonder that this shrewd business man is so strongly inclined to cast in his lot with Toledo people again, for never in its whole history were its prospects fairer than now. On all sides the busy note of preparation for a prosperous future is sounding, and every train brings strangers to look around for investments with the intention of remaining here permanently. The large manufactories are crowded with orders, while the smaller ones are, many of them, making arrangements to extend their capacity by moving into more roomy quarters or enlarging their old ones. Even the most confirmed croakers, they who look always upon the gloomy side of the future, allow a pleased smile to creep over their faces as they look around upon the evidences of the business boom which is not coming, but is already here.

The great drawback is, however, the lack of houses. People are reduced to the severest straits to obtain a comfortable home, and strangers who come here full of hope and enthusiasm for their business projects, begin to despair when they look around for an abiding place for their families. It is true that there is more building contemplated for the Summer than at any time for years, but the necessities of the case are not yet realized. As the BLADE has said before, one of the best paying investments that can be made is the erection of houses renting for sums varying from $10 to $30 per month to supply the constantly increasing demand for such places. We venture to say, beside the hundreds which builders say will soon be in process of erection, as many more would be taken before the walls were up.

There is nothing that shows the growth of a City more than this state of things. Real estate owners will soon be able to realize that the wheel of Fortune has really turned for them, and congratulate themselves that they have "held on" through these long years of depression. There is no discounting the fact that the great change so long hoped for has come, and Toledo is once more on the high road to prosperity. This is not boasting; it is not bolstering; it is the simple, absolute truth.

REDISTRICTING.

A Bill Agreed Upon by the Republican Caucus—Lucas in the Eighteenth District, with Wood, Fulton and Williams.

COLUMBUS, March 30.—The joint-caucus of the Republican members of the Senate and House met again last night, and the question of adjournment on the 10th of next month, being first taken up, was voted down. A resolution setting forth that it was the sense of the caucus that a Congressional Redistricting bill should be passed this session was then adopted, and the House Committee, constituted for the purpose of drafting a bill, requested to make its report. On behalf of the majority of the committee, Mr. Locke reported the bill known as the Locke bill, which gives the Republicans 17 and the Democrats three of the 21 districts, with on district doubtful. This report was signed by 14 members of the committee. Mr. Allen made a minority report signed by six members of the committee, including Gen. Devereux, the Democratic member, recommending the passage of the Allen bill, giving the Republicans 15 and the Democrats six of the Congressional districts. Mr. Locke championed his bill in an able speech, while the Allen bill was supported by Gen. Jones and the author of the bill.

The following is the arrangement of Congressional Districts provided for in the bill: First and Second Districts—Hamilton County.

Third—Butler, Warren, Clinton, Fayette and Clermont.

Fourth — Preble, Montgomery and Miami.

Fifth—Darke, Shelby, Mercer, Auglaize and Allen.

Sixth—Van Wert, Paulding, Defiance, Henry, Putnam and Hancock.

Seventh—Brown, Adams, Highland, Pike and Ross.

Eighth — Greene, Clarke, Madison, Champaign and Logan.

Ninth—Union, Hardin, Monroe, Delaware, Morrow and Knox.

Tenth—Ottawa, Sandusky, Seneca, Wyandot and Crawford.

Eleventh—Hocking, Vinton, Jackson, Scioto, Lawrence and Gallia.

Twelfth — Franklin, Fairfield, Pickaway and Perry.

Thirteenth—Muskingum, Tuscarawas, Licking, Coshocton and Holmes.

Fourteenth—Lorain, Erie, Huron, Ashland and Richland.

Fifteenth — Meigs, Athens, Morgan, Washington and Monroe.

Sixteenth — Jefferson, Harrison, Belmont, Guernesey and Noble.

Seventeenth—Stark, Mahoning, Columbiana and Carroll.

Eighteenth—Lucas, Wood, Fulton and Williams.

Nineteenth — Ashtabula, Trumbull, Lake, Geauga and Portage.

Twentieth—Fourteenth to Eighteenth wards of Cleveland inclusive, and the Townships of Bedford, Chagrin Falls, East Cleveland, Euclid, Mayfield, Newbury, Solon, Orange and Warrensville, of Cuyahoga County, and Summit, Medina and Wayne Counties.

Twenty-first—First to Thirteenth wards inclusive of Cleveland, and Townships of Brecksville, Brooklyn, Dover, Middleburg, Olmsted, Parma, Independence, Rockport, Royalton and Strongsville, of Cuyahoga County.

After a considerable amount of wrangling the minority report was agreed to and a resolution adopted requesting the committee to report that measure to the House. It is claimed that the friends of this scheme have counted noses carefully and are sure of 58 votes, and that it will be sent through the House. At any rate, if any redistricting bill is passed this session it will undoubtedly be this bill, as it was demonstrated last night that the large majority of Republican members of both Houses will stand by it, although it will be bitterly opposed by a small minority.

A TRIP INTO ETERNITY.

A Brakeman Killed on What He Had Intended to be His Final Journey.

A. E. Graham, a brakeman on the Toledo, Delphos & Burlington, was killed at Stillwater Junction, on Wednesday, while making his last trip over the road before leaving to engage in another occupation. His father, Rev. G. F. Graham, of Van Wert, O., had procured him a situation selling organs, and prevailed upon him to abandon railroading. He was therefore making his last trip over the road, and all along the route had been bidding his friends "good-bye." He was on the top of a loaded coal car, and in grasping the brake had to lean over the end of the car. As he was in this position the engineer suddenly reversed his engine, the train gave a jerk, and the brakeman was pitched headlong to the ground beside the track, sustaining a fracture of the skull. Rev. Mr. Graham was awaiting the arrival of the train, at a point 20 miles from Delphos, to meet his son, when the sad news of his son's death reached him. The remains were shipped to Delphos for burial.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Pond Bill—A Misapprehension.

To the Editor of the Blade.

The understanding seems to exist with some, that the bond required of dealers in intoxicating liquors under the law just passed, covers all liabilities incurred by such dealers under any law of the State. This is a mistake, as shown by the language of the act itself, which specifically limits the bond to "the faithful performance of all, and singular, the requirements of *this act*," and to none other. These "requirements" consist, simply, in the payment of the annual tax provided for dealers, and do not include any liabilities beyond that.

W.

Suicide of a Little Girl.

GRAND RAPIDS, March 28.—A little girl named Ida Smith, aged 12 years, living with her parents on the west side, suicided last night by taking arsenic, which she purchased at a drug store with the intention of ending her life. She had been reproved by her mother for some trifling offense, and smarting under this, resolved upon suicide, which she successfully carried out.

SILENCED QUICKLY.—A distressing Cough, by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

TOLEDO HISTORY

As Furnished by the Toledo Press.

XIII.

IMPRISONING A JURY FOR CONTEMPT.

In a trial for slander, in the Wood County Court, in October, 1839, the jury received their charge from Judge E. D. Potter, and retired at 4 P. M. Not long thereafter they dispersed, assuring the Constable, who was sworn to keep them together until they had agreed upon their verdict, or were discharged by the Court, that they had "agreed upon a verdict." The next morning they appeared in Court and handed to the Judge a sealed note, by which it appeared that what they had done, was to "agree to disagree." The Constable was called upon, and he stated in the presence of the jury, that they had informed him the evening before, that they had agreed upon their verdict, by which fraudulent means they had obtained his consent to their going at large. Judge Potter briefly stated the evil consequences that must inevitably result from such practice, and asked the jury what they had to offer in defense of their conduct, declaring that they must purge themselves of the contempt or be punished. The jury declining to make any defense, were ordered into the custody of the Sheriff, with directions to imprison them in the jail of the County for two hours, which was immediately put into execution. It was stated, that during the remainder of the term—some two weeks—there were no "agreements to disagree" by that jury. There was not a person present who did not approve the promptness with which the contempt was punished. That was Judge Potter's first term in Wood County, and was among the very first of his official services.

On calling the attention of Judge Potter to this incident—after the lapse of over 42 years—he states that the evident inducement which led this jury to such transgression of propriety, consisted of an oyster supper, given on the evening in question on board the steamboat "Com. Perry," by its commander, Capt. Dave Wilkison, then lying at dock at Perrysburg. That gentleman further states, that though the imprisoned jurymen had at the time some feeling of resentment caused by their sense of humiliation, they afterwards fully approved the action of the Court. The foreman of the jury was Epaphroditus Foote.

OPENING OF THE "LOG-CABIN" CAMPAIGN IN LUCAS COUNTY.

The Whigs held their first County Convention after the nominations of Harrison and Tyler, at Toledo, February 8, 1840, to appoint delegates to the Whig State Convention of February 21 and 22, at Columbus. Junius Flagg was Chairman and W. N. Richardson Secretary. After the adoption of resolutions heartily endorsing the National ticket and recommending Elisha Whittlesey as a cadidate for Governor, the Convention appointed delegates to Columbus, as follows:

Toledo—H. D. Mason, G. B. Way, M. H. Tilden, L. S. Lownsbury, B. P. Peckham, Dan. Segur, E. Abbott, S. Cornwell; Sylvania—Wm. F. Dewey, Daniel S. Westcott. Waynesfield (Maumee)—Horace Waite, J. W. Scott, M. R. Waite*, James Wolcott, R. A. Forsyth, Jona Jerome. Waterville—Oliver Pray, Whitmore Hoskins, H. B. Baker, H. I. Curtiss. Providence—Peter Manor, N. Nearing, A. B. Meade. Springfield—Wiley Hamilton, Thomas Wood, John Spencer, Wing—Philo B. Scott, Thomas Gleason, Luther Dodge. Jesse Browning. York—Daniel Doolittle, Elisha Trowbridge, Urial Spencer. Amboy—Hiram Bartlett, Samuel Keeler, J. Holloway, Jona Wood. Chesterfield—M. A. Briggs. Gorham—Gorham Cottrell. Erastus Cottrell. Royalton—Hyman Palmer, Wm. Smith. Germantown—Jonathan Barney. Clinton—Elisha Huntington, Mr. Jones. Swan Creek—David Williams, Wm. Baker, Samuel Barrett.

Since that date, the Townships of Royalton, York, Amboy, Wing, Chesterfield, Gorham, Clinton, and Swan Creek have been set off to Fulton County.

The BLADE in December, 1839, had the announcement of the nominations of Harrison and Tyler, for President and Vice-President, made at Philadelphia on the 8th of that month.

PRESS ITEMS.

In April, 1839, the BLADE received the first number of the Chicago Daily *American*, that being the first daily paper in Illinois. Its publisher was a Mr. Stewart.

In June, 1839, J. H. McBride, then recently the *Miami of the Lake*, at Perrysburg, started the *Western Banner*, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

The freedom with which personal complaints passed between the conductors of the press of the rival towns on the Maumee in early days, is indicated by the following from the BLADE of May 22, 1839: "That fool of the Maumee *Express* is a 'cunnin' feller'. If he isn't careful, some one will steal him.—BLADE. The man that wrote that would steal a gravestone.—*Express*. He that would steal you, would do it for the love of crime, not for any value obtained.—BLADE."

The publishers of the several papers on the Maumee River established the following rates for legal advertising, in April 1839: One "square" (then consisting of a space the square of the width of the column) $1.50 for three insertions, and 38 cents for each additional insertion. The agreement was signed by B. F. Smead, Manhattan *Advertiser*; Reed & Hosmer, Maumee *Express*; A. W. Fairbanks, Toledo BLADE.

A CURIOUS RAILWAY ESTIMATE.

The BLADE of December 12, 1838, in discussing the chances of a railroad proposed to be built due west from Toledo, said:

"The charter of the Road has 35 years to run. Its length to the State line is 95 miles; in which there are but two curves, the Road running on one line 40 miles. The cost of its construction, graded for a single track, and mounted locomotives and cars, as estimated by John Hopkins, the engineer, who surveyed the line, is a fraction over $500,000. We estimate the business as follows: 100 passengers daily, (50 each way,) at $3 for 65 miles, $100,500 per year; 60 tons freight West daily, at $5, equal to $100,500; 500 bbls. flour East, equal to product of one mill only, at 25 cents, $45,625. By this estimate the gross receipts of the Road would be $964,625. Compare this investment with its income, with the cost of the Astor House, New York, at $500,000, with its income, and permit us to ask which is the best investment?"

The route for the proposed Railway was substantially that which 15 years later was adopted in the construction of the Wabash Railway. The foregoing estimate of business reads curiously beside the vast traffic of the present line.

A NEW-YEAR'S ADDRESS.

In December 1839, the BLADE advertised for a New-Year's address for its carrier—it had but one—for which the compensation of two years' subscription was offered, the same to be "in verse," and of not less than 80 nor more than 150 lines, and such call was responded to, and the desired address appeared in the issue of Jan. 1, 1840. It is quite too long for reproduction here, but we cannot forego the opportunity to give as a sample of the "verse," the concluding lines, as follows:

> "Many good things I could report,
> But time and paper is now short;
> Yet, I must say, for such our trade is,
> A word in favor of the ladies.
> They do look smart, and sweet and pretty,
> The life and spirit of our City.
> So may they long possess each charm,
> That does our admiration warm.
> When I get big enough and older,
> I'll speak to them a little bolder.
> But now I may no longer tarry here.
> Adieu, but please to mind the CARRIER."

AN EARLY TIME CHARITY SCHOOL.

The earliest record of charity work in the education of the children of Toledo consists of the following card, found in the BLADE of October, 1839, to-wit:

"The term of the School under the superintendence of the Benevolent Society of Toledo, ceases on the 19th of the last month, being in operation through (what is termed) the sickly season, maintained its numbers well, which was limited to 30 scholars. There was 12 children taught at half price; eight at less than half, and some at one-third; beside 10 gratuitously instructed and furnished with some books and clothing fit them for school. For the infant state of our Society, we can only supply gross deficiency according to our means, in the absence of our District School, and in the present state of our funds. We would wish to do more, but feel that the indifference manifested by many parents to co-operate with our exertion was an effectual barrier to our progress in assisting their children to pursue their studies.

"ONE OF THE BOARD OF MANAGERS."

EARLY CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS.

The following were the assignments of preachers for the Maumee District, Michigan Conference Methodist Episcopal Church for 1839-40:

John Janes, Presiding Elder. Maumee City—Oliver Bargess, Perrysburg—R. H. Chubb, J. W. Boneer; Toledo—A. Coleman, S. B. Gleason; Monroe—Andrew M. Fitch; Dearbornville—Chas. A. Babcock, A. Blanchard; Dundee—Daniel Barnes, A. Baughman,

*This was probably the first participation in political matters by the present Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, who, in 1838, came to Ohio, settling at Maumee City, as a law student with Samuel M. Young, esq., now President of the Toledo National Bank.

Supernumerary; Palmyra—John Gray, P. T. Sheldon; Waterville Mission—Alex Campbell; Defiance Mission—J. S. Saxby, W. H. Collins; Pulaski Mission (Williams Co.)—John Santley, James Freese.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In August, 1839, George Dawson, Jr., left the Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat* to take charge of the Detroit *Daily Advertiser*. Mr. Dawson is now, and for many years has been, connected with the Albany *Evening Journal*.

The steamboat "Great Western," Capt. A. Walker, was burned at the dock at Detroit, September 1, 1839.

The result of the election of October 8, 1839, was the choice of Gen. John E. Hunt, (Democrat) for Senator; Moses McNelly, (Dem.) for Representative; David Hobart, (Dem.) for County Commissioner; C. G. Shaw, (Whig) for Sheriff; John U. Pease, (Dem.) for Treasurer; L. S. Lownsbury, for Auditor; D. Garlick for Coroner; C. F. Abbott for Prosecuting Attorney. The majority against a review of the County Seat question, with reference to re-location, was 50—whereat Toledo was pleased, and Maumee City wasn't.

In October, 1839, Henry D. Ward resigned his position as Cashier of the Manhattan Bank, when Foster M. Follett was appointed. Both were from Sandusky, where both subsequently died.

October 14, 1839, the City Council elected John Berdan, Samuel B. Scott and Oliver Stevens, as School Directors.

In October, 1839, the Terrysburg paper—the *Miami of the Lake*—changed name and hands, and was called the Ohio *Whig* and was published by H. T. Smith, who afterwards published the Maumee City *Express* and two or three papers at Toledo.

The store of Stephen Marsh, October 29 1839, was burglarized to the extent of $124 in money, and a $124 note, both the property of Elijah Hanks, a clerk in the store.

Indicative of the extent of the "hard times" caused by the panic of 1837, is the fact that the BLADE of May, 1839, contained no less than 77 sales of debtors' property by order of Court.

D. Campbell & Sons, Sandusky, advertised their Book Bindery in the BLADE September, 1839.

In 1838 Toledo cast 457 votes, and Maumee City 257—there being about 100 Whig majority in each Town.

September 25, 1839, the "Detroit Company" performed in Toledo, the "interesting drama, (in 5 acts) entitled "The Stranger," the part of the Stranger being borne by Mr. Russell, and concluded with "The Loan of a Lover." Tickets 50 cents," to be had at the hotels and at the Court-rooms." October 30, the same company played "How to Die for Love, or the Rival Captains," with the farce of "Blue Devils."

In 1839, of $22,417 taxes levied in Lucas County, $13,096, or more than one-half, was for Port Lawrence Township, (Toledo.) The proportion of County taxes in 1881, was about 75 per cent. for Toledo.

The *Barometer*, was the name of a small newspaper, issued at Defiance by C. V. B. Martin, in September, 1839.

The BLADE of Oct. 9, 1839, announced the fact, that James G. Birney, of Louisville, Ky., had manumitted 69 slaves, which had come to him from his father. Mr. Birney, was the anti-Slavery candidate for President in 1844, then residing in Michigan.

In November, 1839 salt was worth $2 per bbl. at Toledo, and $6.50 at Fort Wayne. That was before either canal or railway communication between the two places existed

Richard Cooke, a young and promising attorney, died Nov 15, 1839.

The Maumee *Express*, in Nov. 1839, was so unfortunate as to print, "A Tail of a Terrier Founded on Fat," for "A Tale of Terror Founded on Fact."

The State paid the contractors on the public works, in November, 1839, in post-notes of a Cincinnati Bank, payable at a subsequent date at the Indiana Bank, Indianapolis.

In December, 1839, the City Council allowed the following pay to Assessors of property for taxation: To M. H. Daniels, $25.50; P. H. H. Shaw, $18; E. H. Fassett, $18; Luke Draper, $6. At the same time L. S. Lownsbury was paid $5 for prosecuting Justice Curtis' City Docket; Jacob Clark, $3 for services at three elections; and C. W. Hill, $33.15 for services as City Clerk.

In December, 1839, notice was given by James Myers, John S. Butman and H. A. Carpenter, of the dissolution of the firms, Carpenter & Myers; Myers, Carpenter & Co., and Butman, Myers & Co., contractors on the Miami & Erie Canal.

Dec. 20, 1839, at Ohio City, (now in Cleveland) Daniel O. Morton, esq., of Toledo, and Miss Elizabeth Tyler, of the former place, were married.

Mrs. Amanda Manning, wife of Gabriel Manning, died in Toledo Jan. 1, 1840.

The BLADE Jan. 15, 1840, stated that Gen. Hunt, the new Senator, notwithstanding the vote in favor of Toledo at the October election, was taking action in the Legislature looking to the removal of the County seat to Maumee City.

In January, 1840, "the debating branch of the Young Men's Association," debated this question: "Can the State of Ohio, by a vote of two-thirds of her citizens, secede from the Union?" The result is not stated. The same issue, under somewhat different circumstances, was earnestly discussed some 20 years later with very different results.

January 15, 1840, Abel W. Fairbanks, publisher of the BLADE, and Miss Alice Holmes, were married in Toledo, by John Berdan, Mayor.

January 16, 1840, Lewis Curtis and Mary E. Humphrey were married at Manhattan. Episcopal service was held at the Methodist chapel, January 26, 1840.

In January, 1840, George H. Rich petitioned the City Council to make good to him the sum of $100, that being the amount of loss sustained by him on "Sandstone money" paid him for services as City Clerk. This "money" consisted of bills of the "Bank of Sandstone," of "wild-cat" brood of Michigan.

The annual City election, March 2, 1840, resulted in the choice of the Whig ticket, as follows: Mayor—Myron H. Tilden; Marshal—O. W. Whitmore; Treasurer—Henry G. Cozzens; Aldermen—First Ward—J. A. Titus, Stephen Porter, Samuel Eddy; Second Ward—Charles McLean, Manly Bostwick, C. G. Shaw; Third Ward—Lyman Wheeler, C. F. Abbott, C. I. Keeler, jr.

C. B. Phillips, Secretary, called a meeting of the Toledo Guards, March 5, 1840, at 6:30 P. M.

THE POND BILL.

COLUMBUS, March 30.—Hon James Walker, Representative from Logan County, requested a written opinion from Judge West as to the constitutionality of the Pond bill. The Judge in response sent a very able opinion in which he fully sustains the constitutionality of the bill. He bases the opinion on that clause of the constitution which gives the General Assembly full power to provide by law against the evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating liquors That this assessment is a "regulation," that it yields a revenue is only an incident. The laws of 1854 by fines contributed to the revenue funds, and this, if enacted into a law, would do the same by a different mode. The power of the Legislature to regulate the "traffic" is unlimited and is the sovereign judge of the propriety of the regulation. It does not violate the ad valorem principal of taxation, as no such provision exists in the constitution as to any other class of business as that which relates to intoxicating liquors, and hence the ad valorem principle of taxation does not apply. The Judge concludes by saying that he is clearly of the opinion that it is constitutional and proper.

Choked to Death.

DAYTON, O., March 30.—John Drummond was brought to the insane asylum last night from Georgetown, O., and yesterday morning was found dead with the appearance of being choked to death. He became noisy and was put into a strong room with a quiet inmate named Daniel O'Connell, where he seemed to be all right at 2 A. M., when last visited. O'Connell was found with a face disfigured and bloody. He told a straight story and said Drummond attacked him, when he knocked his assailant down and choked him till he was quiet. The Coroner found it a case of self-defense, and exonerated the asylum officials.

A Strong Indorsement.

A lady residing in Georgia, whose son was threatened with consumption, wrote to several of our old patients, whose testimonials in favor of Compound Oxygen we had published, asking if these printed testimonials were true. Among them was T. S. Arthur, the well known author, who replied to her June 17, 1880, as follows: "Mrs. ——: In reply to your favor, I will state that the testimonial to which you refer is genuine. From what I have myself experienced and from what I know of the effects of Compound Oxygen in others, *I am satisfied that this new remedy is one of remarkable curative power.* Your son, I think, can hardly fail to receive benefit. Others as badly diseased, and suffering for many years, have been cured, or greatly relieved, by this Treatment, as you will see by Drs. Starkey & Palen's Report of Cases, which I am well assured are authentic. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases, and full information, *sent free.* DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A SHAMEFUL "GERRYMANDER."

A Scheme of Apportionment Which Should not be Undertaken.

To the Editor of the Blade:

The scheme of Congressional Apportionment agreed upon by the majority of the joint Committee of the Ohio Legislature, so far as the same relates to Northwestern Ohio, is a matter which demands the careful attention of the people directly concerned. We refer not so much to the political bearings of the measure, as to its outrageous disregard of every principle of just representation of business and commercial interests. It is a proposition to break up associations which have existed from the organization of the State, and to undertake, by sheer force of law, to compel associations which are unnatural and repugnant to justice.

The 6th District is now composed of Lucas, Ottawa, Wood, Fulton, Henry and Williams; while the 10th District comprises Erie, Huron, Sandusky, Seneca and Hancock. By reference to the map, it will be seen that these two Districts, (consisting of 11 Counties,) extend from the Indiana line to Lorain County, a distance of 125 miles, with the average width of 35 miles. Within this territory is a Lake coast of not less than 75 miles, including no less than seven regular Ports of Entry, two of these—Toledo and Sandusky, 45 miles apart—are specially important. They are railway points for large extents of interior territory, which respectively find these Cities their chief centers for trade and transportation. The Railway facilities of the two points are the oldest in the State, and through these has been developed traffic, which, from the first, has looked mainly to them for market and outlet. The natural and proper result of such course of things—covering a period of nearly 50 years—has been, that the commercial interests of the two Cities and the regions tributary thereto, have come to be not only largely separate and distinct, but more or less competitory and adverse. Under such state of things, the propriety of all past practice, in placing this extensive Lake coast in two Congressional Districts, will be apparent to every reflecting mind. Up to this time, amid all the multifarious schemes of politicians and aspirants for carving territory and ignoring local interests in the promotion of party and personal ends, no one had undertaken the task of throwing this entire Lake coast, with its seven Ports into a *single District*, to be represented, and its various and competing interests to be looked after in Congress by *one man*. "Gerrymanders" there have been—many and scandalous—but not until this time, has the bold violation of every principle of Representative Government been proposed in this State.

Yet, this is exactly what is now proposed to be done, by the extraordinary arrangement of placing Wood, Fulton, Henry, Williams, Defiance, Paulding and Van Wert in one District; and Lucas, Ottawa, Sandusky and Erie in another. How do the authors of this scheme suppose—if they care to consider such a question—a single Representative is to harmonize and do justice to these Ports, with each demanding what it claims to be its just recognition at the hands of Congress? How, for instance, is he to adjust interests satisfactorily between Toledo and Sandusky—to say nothing of Port Clinton, Fremont, Huron and Vermillion? Would he not find it a trying task satisfactorily to apportion among them his efforts and influences? Representatives who had only Toledo and Port Clinton to look after had in a small way a sample of this service. What would they have done with *seven* Ports on their hands? As it now is, Lucas County sent in the 6th District has direct Railway connections with Toledo, and every one in the 10th like connections with Sandusky. Now it is proposed, that these two centers shall be forced into a single representation.

It may be claimed, that the real interests of the Counties tributary to the trade of these Ports, will remain the same as if connected therewith in Congressional representation. This may be true, in the abstract; but is it well known, as a matter of fact, other questions arise in the selection of Representatives, which practically overshadow such indirect considerations, and leave the same almost wholly to members in whose Districts the Ports may be located. The only reliable dependence in such cases, is with those chosen directly to represent the interests in question.

Having thus found that the arrangement of Districts has not been suggested by the interests of the people therein, it remains to enquire in the interests and at whose suggestions it has been proposed. On this point, I am not now prepared to speak definitely. Various views seem to be entertained, which may or may not be correct. Of these, the one most prominently spoken of, and apparently, most generally recognized as to the Toledo District, is this: That Lucas is unreliable as a Republican County; and that the Republicans here are grasping and selfish in the pursuit of District offices. These assumptions seem to be so far accepted, as to warrant brief attention. Let us give a few facts in that connection. First, that in 1856, there was a Democratic majority for President of 600 in Toledo, and in Lucas County, a like majority of 400; that in 1857, part of the Republican ticket was elected, and in 1858, the County went Republican; that from that time until 1877—a period of 19 years—it never failed to give a Republican majority, that of 1876 having been 1,389. The circumstances and causes of the reverse which met the Republicans here in 1877, in common with the party throughout the country, must be fresh in your mind, since that was the year in which the "Greenback" or "Fiat" craze seized so large a portion of both parties—affecting one most in some places, and the other in other places. It so happened, that in Lucas County, it was chiefly from the Republicans that the "Greenback" ranks were supplied, and to such extent that the Republican vote was third of the three parties. Gradually, as this hallucination yielded to returning reason, the Republicans regained in strength, until in 1880 the majority for Garfield was 1,100. That this strong vote was not maintained in 1881, was due to causes arising largely in the circumstances of the local campaign, and not from actual loss of party strength.

Second, as to alleged efforts by the Republicans to monopolize District nominations, to the exclusion of associated Counties, the facts will dispose of such assumption. During the past 24 years, there have been selected in the Toledo District candidates for 13 elections of Congressmen. Of this number, J. M. Ashley was nominated six times; E. D. Peck, three times; I. R. Sherwood, once; J. D. Cox, once; J. B. Luckey, once; and J. M. Ritchie, once. Of Mr. Ashley it may be said, that he never was nominated as the choice or by the efforts of the Republicans of Lucas County, but from first to last, at the special demand of other Counties, and generally against the real will of the party here. Time and again, were the other Counties appealed to, to agree upon a candidate *outside Lucas*, which appeal was uniformly answered by delegations pledged to Ashley. Hence, that gentleman's nominations cannot justly be charged to Lucas County; while of the two other Lucas residents nominated, Judge Ritchie is the only one whose selection could be attributed to such local support, as to make him specially a Lucas candidate.

Coming to the State Senators, we find, that during the same period, there have been nominations for 18 terms, as follows: 1859—Geo Laskey, of Wood. 1861—C. M. Godfrey, of Putnam, 1863—J. C. Hall, of Lucas. 1865—J. C. Hall, of Lucas and Parlee Carlin, of Hancock. 1867—J. C. Hall, of Lucas, A. M. Cory, of Fulton, and C. A. King, of Lucas, (to fill Hall's vacancy.) 1869—

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.,

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial Departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

A. J., Bryan, O.: We do not think there is any publication of the character you name.

J. W., Haney's Mills, Ia.: Address J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. If they cannot supply you they can give you the needed information.

Subscriber, Peoria, Kan: Temperance Journal, Middletown, Conn., $2; Temperance Advocate, New York City, $2; National Freeman, Chicago (monthly magazine), $1.75.

Inquirer (no postoffice): The address of "Leisure Hours" is 121 Broadway, New York City. The address of the American Agriculturist is 751 Broadway, New York.

W. B. O., Osceola, Ia.: We were in error in saying that Alexander Campbell did not translate the New Testament. The authority first consulted made no mention of the fact.

In answer to numerous inquiries regarding Garfield portraits, the BLADE is reluctantly compelled to say that no more can be furnished at present. The announcement in a recent issue was made in good faith, but we have been disappointed in perfecting arrangements.

M. E. C., Shrewsberry, Pa.:

1. Who is President of the Senate? 2. How long are the "Nasby" letters going to continue? 3. Where can I get a book on short-hand writing?

1. David Davis, of Illinois is President pro tem. 2. Some time yet. 3. Ben Pitman, Cincinnati, O.

J. W. H., Hillsboro, Ia.:

1. I send you a question: Is it any more disgraceful for a poor old man who has been industrious all his life to go to the poor house than for an old General of our army to be placed on the retired list? Are they not both alike public pensioners?

Respectfully submitted to the general public for decision.

S. P. L., Xenia, Mo.:

When Saul became an apostle, why was his name changed to Paul?

History fails to assign any cause; but the supposition is that having changed his religion he no longer wished to be known by a name associated with persecution of the Christian church.

M. F. R., Madison, Mo.:

1. Who and by whom is the Christian Union published? 2. Who fills the unexpired term of David Davis in the Senate while he officiates as Vice President? 3. Who is the President's Cabinet?

1. New York City; we do not know the name of the publisher. 2. David Davis. 3. Folger, Lincoln, Frelinghuysen, Hunt, Howe, Brewster, Kirkwood.

D. W. W., Tontogany, O.:

I would like to know whether the Rebel John Morgan had a commission from the Confederate States in 1861, and if not then, when?

His biography only states that he joined Buckner in September, 1861, at the head of the Lexington Rifles, and at Shiloh commanded a squadron of cavalry. After his escape from Columbus he was made Major-General by the Confederate authorities.

J. M. S., Waldron, Ark.:

1. Why is it that we do not vote for President in the District of Columbia? 2. What was the cost of and how long were they in the construction of the St. Louis bridge? 3. What State is said to be the most healthy in the Union? 4. Is D. R. Locke married or single?

1. Prohibited by the Constitution. 2. Cost, $12,000,000. Work was begun in August, 1869, and the bridge completed in April, 1874. There are three spans; two are each 502 feet in length, and one 520. The bridge has the longest existing spans of its class in the world. 3. Opinions differ; Florida is a popular resort for invalids, owing to the evenness and salubrity of its climate, which is not excelled by any other State. 4. Yes.

A. D. C., Halstead, Kan.:

1. Do States, as States, pay taxes into the United States Treasury? 2. In case of the death or resignation of both President and Vice President, who becomes President, the House not being organized? 3. How wide is the Amazon River at the mouth? 4. Who were Lincoln's Cabinet when the Emancipation Proclamation was issued? 5. Who succeeded Brigham Young as Mormon Prophet?

1. No. 2. The President pro tem of the Senate becomes acting President. 3. It enters the sea through an estuary, which is about 150 miles wide and encloses a large island named Marajo or Joannes. 4. William H. Seward, Secretary of State; S. P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury; E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War; Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy; J. P. Usher, Secretary of the Interior; Montgomery Blair, Postmaster General; Edward Bates, Attorney General. 5. John L. Taylor.

M. B. L., Fremont, Ind.: A soldier who served in the Union army has a right to take a lien on 160 acres for six months upon the payment of $2. This may be done through an attorney, in fact. Evidence of the military service of the applicant must be submitted at the same time. The soldier is given a year from date of filing his lien to build his house and move on his claim. Every year of service in the army, not exceeding four, is deducted from the five. He must live at least one year on the homestead, whatever the length of his military service.

A. N. G., Union City, Tenn.:

When was the doctrine of transubstantiation first introduced?

About A. D. 840. It became a confirmed article of Christian faith about 1000; the English church admitted it about 1066. Belief in it as necessary to salvation was finally established by the Council of Placentia, 1095. The word "transubstantiation" was first used by Peter of Blois about 1165. John Huss, in subsequent times, was the first opposer of this doctrine. He was burnt, by order of the Council of Constance, A. D. 1415.

J. F. G., Tycoon, O.:

We read that a sheet of paper folded in eight leaves is called an octavo, and if folded in 12 leaves is called a 12-mo, etc. Now, what is the size of the sheet to begin with, or is it like the coyote, two-thirds the size of a taller dog?

Printinting papers are of the following sizes in inches: Medium, 19x24; royal, 20x25; super-royal, 22x28; imperial, 22x32; medium and half, 24x30; small double medium, 24x36; double medium, 28x38; double royal, 20x40; double super-royal, 28x42 and 29x43; broad twelves, 28x41; double imperial 32x46. Larger sizes and odd sizes are sometimes made, but are not common.

J. W., Murdocksville, Pa.:

How many National Banks have been chartered by the Government? 2. What is the aggregate amount of National Bank notes in circulation at present? 3. Can the circulation be increased, and to what extent?

1. October 1, 1881, there were 2,132 in operation; total number chartered to that date, 2,581; notes outstanding, $320,344,250; aggregate capital, $463,821,985; surplus, $128,140,617; individual deposits, $1,070,897,331; loans, $1,169,022,203; specie, $114,334,736. 3. Under the present law the only limit to National Bank circulation is the amount of outstanding bonds, which they are required to deposit to secure circulation.

J. R. S., Hillsborough, Pa.:

What country first resorted to the lottery business to raise revenue?

The first State lottery mentioned in English history began drawing at the western door of St. Paul's Cathedral, January 11, 1569, and continued day and night until May 6 following. Its profits were for repairing the fortifications on the coast of England, and the prizes were pieces of plate. The first lottery mentioned for sums of money took place in 1630. Lotteries were established in 1693, and for more than 130 years yielded a large annual revenue to the crown. The Irish State lottery was drawn in Dublin in 1780. Lotteries were abolished in England in 1826.

J. R. S., New Hartford, Ia.:

What is the population of Madagascar? How is it governed?

The inhabitants of Madagascar number about 5,000,000, and are divided into two groups, the black of the Western slope, and the olive of the Eastern. The political divisions are four in number. The Hovas are the ruling tribe, a race of middle hight, well proportioned, with straight or curled hair, and hazel eye. The government is a military despotism, and, although Christianity has been adopted, still many yet practice the heathen customs, such as infantic de and polygamy. The Madagascans are much addicted to divination, which they practice, according to certain definite rules, with the help of beans, rice, straw, sand, or any other article that can be easily counted or divided. Trials by ordeal until within a few years prevailed.

J. D., Doniphan, Kan.:

1. Please inform me through the BLADE in regard to the Florida Ship Canal—from what point on the gulf it begins, its termination on the Atlantic Coast, its approximate length, and if the work is already in progress, and when it will be completed. Other information will be appreciated. 2. I should also like the address of one or more agents at New Orleans of a regular steamer line between New Orleans and Cedar Key or Tampa Bay.

1. The Florida Ship Canal exists only in the imagination of a few sanguine individuals. The contemplated canal is to be from the mouth of St. John's River along the Atlantic Coast, to Jupiter Inlet, and from this point through Lake Okeechobee and the Caloosahatchee to the Gulf. A charter was obtained from the State, with a concession of one-half the lands reclaimed; but as the proposed canal would pass largely through Government land, to which the State can make no title, the value of the "concession" is not apparent to the naked eye. 2. We have no list.

F. F., Sardinia, O.:

Please give in your weekly the whole process of cultivating and preparing sumach ready for tanning. Also what it is worth.

It is not cultivated to any great extent in this country. The plants grow so abundantly in the wild state in some sections of the South that cultivation has not been attempted. The gathering begins early in July and continues till frost. The leafy tops of the plants are broken off and carefully dried, the best being that dried in the shade; when dry it is beaten with sticks, and the leaves are taken to the mill ground and bolted and the powder put into sacks. The sumach of commerce, before the war, was nearly all imported from Sicily where it is largely cultivated. There the suckers are planted in rows about four feet apart, and the shoots are yearly cut back to within a few inches of the ground, the crop for the next year being furnished by the new stems which push from the stumps. The sumachs are represented in the United States by about 12 species, several of which are poisonous.

Farmer, Decatur, Ala.:

1. How many farmers among the farming and other working classes in the United States? 2. How many belonging to such classes are filling important offices under the National Government? 3. Is it just or right that the class which creates the wealth of the world, and pays all salaries, should be denied representation in the Federal offices?

1. "Farmers and other working classes" comprise nine-tenths of the voters of the country. 2. The number is rather insignificant. We have not time to run through all the departments of the Government, but will take the two Houses of Congress as a fair sample: Senate—Lawyers, 57; bankers, 5; railroad officials, 3; professional politicians, 3; merchants, 3; manufacturers, 3; miners, 2; general business, 2; farmer, 1; editor, 1. House—Lawyers, 195; professional politicians, 19; merchants, 17; editors, 12; farmers, 11; manufacturers, 10; physicians, 5; railroad officials, 3; civil engineers, 2; miners, 2; mechanics, 2; clergyman, 1; capitalist, 1; metallurgist, 1. 2. No class is "denied" representation. If 8,000,000 farmers and other working classes choose to be led by 274 lawyers and professional politicians they have no one but themselves to blame.

Subscriber, Durango, Col.:

Please tell me in your answers to correspondents to whom I shall write for information about the Argentine Republic. 2. The different denominations of English money, with their relative value.

Consul E. L. Baker, Buenos Ayres. Or write to your member of Congress for Consular reports. 2. The following coin table shows the coins now in circulation, with their weight and value. Four farthings make one penny; 12 pence one shilling; 20 shillings one pound or sovereign, which is rated at United States custom houses at $4.84.

Coins.	Weight.	Value.
Pound or sovereign. Legal rate	123.147	$4.8676
Pound. Newly coined. By U. S. mint assay	123.364	4.8650
Pound. Average worn. By U. S. mint assay	123.024	4.8500
Half sovereign. Legal rate	61.574	2.4333
Crown, 5 shillings	455.897	1.1105
Half-crown	217.948	0.5555
Florin, 2 shillings	174.359	0.4522
Shilling	87.179	0.2261
Shilling. Newly coined. By U. S. mint assay	87.600	0.2250
Shilling. Average worn. By U. S. mint assay	85.440	0.2100
Sixpence, or fester. Legal rate	43.589	0.1131
Fourpence, or groat. " "	29.000	0.0723
Three pence, or bit. " "	21.794	0.0565
Twopence. " "	14.530	0.0377
Penny. " "	7.265	0.0188
Penny. " "		0.0188
Half-penny. " "		0.0091
Farthing. " "		0.0047

G. W. G., Shobonier, Ill.:

1. Was Gen. Jackson ever married? If so, to whom, and when? When did his wife die? Had Jackson any children? 2. Why was his place of residence called a hermitage? 3. Did he ever fight a duel? If so, who with, and did he kill his antagonist? 4. How far from the Atlantic Ocean is the City of Washington?

1. He married Mrs. Rachel Robards, a daughter of Col. John Donelson, of Virginia, in the Summer of 1791. Mrs. Robards had left her husband, and the Court of Mercer County, Ky., in 1793, declared the marriage between Lewis Robards and Rachel Robards dissolved. There was some scandal connected with Jackson's marriage—he and his wife believing that a divorce had been granted by the Legislature of Virginia. To set at rest all quibbling, after the Kentucky divorce, they procured a license in January, 1794, and had the ceremony performed again. When Jackson was a candidate for President these stories were revived, and with fatal effect on Mrs. Jackson, who died only a few days after it was known that her husband had been elected. He was childless. 2. Because he chose to call his place "The Hermitage," as he retired there when relieved of public cares. 3. He fought a duel with Charles Dickinson in 1806, and Dickinson fell, mortally wounded. Jackson was severely wounded, but showed no signs of being hit until Dickins us fell. He also had a street encounter with the Bentons, in which Jackson's left shoulder was shattered. 4. About 184 miles.

J. R. H., Normanda, Ind.:

I have seen somewhere a statement showing how the word God is called in the different languages. Will you please publish the article?

The following list, comprising the name of God in 48 languages, was composed by the French philologist, Louis Berger. As he was walking along the streets of Paris, he heard a voice beseeching him to buy some nuts. Upon looking back he found that it was the voice of his old barber, gaining a scanty living by selling nuts. To aid him he hastily made out and gave him this list:

Hebrew—Eloh um, Eloah	German and Swiss—Gott
Chaldaic—Eliah.	Flemish—Goed.
Assyrian—Eleah.	Dutch—Godt.
Syriac & Turkish—Alah	English and old Saxon —God.
Malay—Alla.	Teutonic—Goth.
Arabia—Alah.	Danish & Swedish—Gut
Language of Magi Orsi.	Norwegian—Gud.
Old Egyptian—Teut.	Slave—Buch.
Armorian—Teuil.	Polish—Bog.
Modern Egyptian—Teun	Pollacca—Bung.
Greek—Theos.	Lapp—Jubinal.
Cretan—Theoe.	Finish—Jumala.
Æolian and Doric—Ilos.	Runic—As.
Latin—Deus.	Zemblain—Fatezo.
Low Latin—Diex.	Panmonian—Istu.
Celtic and Gallic—Diu.	Hindostanee—Kain.
French—Dieu.	Coromandel—Brama.
Spanish—Dios.	Tartar—Magatal.
Portugese—Deos.	Persian—Sira.
Old German—Diet.	Chinese—Prassa.
Provencal—Diou.	Japanese—Goecur.
Low Breton—Doue.	Madagascar—Zannar.
Italian—Dio.	Peruvian — Pachecam.
Irish—Dia.	mac.
Olala Tongue—Den.	

It is said that the old barber and nut peddler made more money from the sale of the present given him by Berger each year than Berger's yearly income amounted to.

A. L. M., Pine Grove, W. Va.:

1. At what time in the Nation's history was the first attack on the Constitution (prior to the rebellion), and by what party? 2. Which was regarded as the most objectionable feature in the Fugitive Slave Law? 3. If possible, would be glad to have a detailed account of the various vicissitudes of the Constitution. It would be interesting to the readers of the BLADE here.

1. Since the organization of the Federal Government 11 attempts have been made to resist its authority. The first was in 1792—a conspiracy of some of the officers of the Federal Army to consolidate the 13 States into one, and confer the supreme power upon Washington. The second in 1787, called Shay's Insurrection, in Massachusetts. The third in 1794, called the Whisky Insurrection of Pennsylvania. The fourth in 1814, by the Hartford Convention. The fifth in 1820, on the question of the admission of Missouri into the Union. The sixth was a collision between the Legislature of Georgia and the Federal Government in regard to the lands given to the Creek Indians. The seventh was in 1830, with the Cherokees in Georgia. The eighth was the memorable nullifying ordinance of South Carolina, in 1832. The ninth was in 1844, in Rhode Island, between the Suffrage Association and the State authorities. The 10th was in 1856, on the part of Mormons, who resisted the Federal authorities. The 11th was the late attempt at secession. 2. The clause giving United States Marshals power to call on all citizens to help recapture a fugitive slave was probably regarded with the most abhorrence, though the entire law was repulsive to every instinct of humanity. 3. The Constitution was adopted on the 17th of September, 1787, by the Convention, appointed in pursuance of the resolution of the Congress of the Confederation of the 21st of February, 1787, and ratified by the Conventions of the States—Delaware being the first, December 7, 1787, and Rhode Island the last to ratify, May 29, 1790. The first 10 of the amendments were proposed on the 25th of September, 1789, and ratified by the Constitutional number of States December 15, 1791; the 11th on the 8th of January, 1798; the 12th on the 25th of September, 1804; the 13th in 1865; the 14th in 1868; and the 15th in 1870. It would require too much space to give in detail the history of each amendment.

Temperance, Toledo, O.:

Can you give a table showing the number of wholesale and retail liquor dealers in the different States and Territories?

The report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue furnishes figures up to July 1, 1881. It will be seen that some States where prohibition is supposed to prevail are pretty well supplied with saloons:

1881.	DEALERS. Retail.	Wholesale.	Manufacturing.	Production, in gallons.	Retailers to Population, 1880.	Population, 1880.
Alabama	2076	51	80	11075	668	1262505
Arizona	287	33	—	None	51	4440
Arkansas	1437	32	37	4665	553	802525
California	8678	270	204	1734416	99	864694
Colorado	2534	47	30	None	76	194327
Connecticut	2653	44	235	144669	235	622700
Dakota	575	15	—	None	282	135177
Delaware	839	17	53	None	212	146608
Florida	487	7	—	None	553	269493
Georgia	2596	64	142	192740	612	1542180
Idaho	455	14	—	9470	1011	450612
Illinois	11524	251	65	3660148	267	3077871
Indiana	5199	76	96	8662417	385	1978301
Iowa	4048	57	74	2129649	371	1624615
Kansas	1132	25	8	73274	897	996096
Kentucky	3760	188	772	31869047	448	1648690
Louisiana	1667	160	—	3150	240	939946
Maine	820	10	—	None	791	648936
Maryland	4856	155	28	8695843	293	934943
Massachusetts	7570	196	175	2257418	248	1783085
Michigan	4557	43	—	None	360	1636937
Minnesota	2510	36	—	None	311	780773
Mississippi	1129	9	—	None	259	1131597
Missouri	6491	191	135	2847187	337	2168380
Montana	105	36	—	None	87	39159
Nebraska	1626	17	—	187370	487	452402
Nevada	903	17	—	None	65	62266
N. Hampshire	922	5	—	5402	372	346991
New Jersey	6325	60	116	1680848	179	1131116
New Mexico	1228	49	8	None	98	119565
New York	26446	701	89	22303203	192	5083871
N. Carolina	1958	21	168	1866914	748	1399750
Ohio	14326	326	95	17361264	223	3198062
Oregon	1025	20	9	None	170	174768
Pennsylvania	16292	446	196	4686281	263	4282891
Rhode Island	1197	90	—	None	294	276531
S. Carolina	1485	27	67	3338?	910	995577
Tennessee	2966	85	538	13216466	526	1542359
Texas	2436	61	—	1040	549	1591749
Utah	387	9	—	None	372	143963
Vermont	879	7	—	None	812	332891
Virginia	2767	45	141	1476?	616	1512565
Washington	325	12	—	None	241	75116
W. Virginia	751	11	112	511659	817	618457
Wisconsin	4766	60	—	8843?	1018	1315497
Wyoming	243	8	—	None	88	20789
Total	170640	4112	5218	*11772815	†830	50155783

*Twenty eight States producing; eighteen States and Territories non-producing.
†Excluding Territories.

Whole number of grain distillers, 1,240, fruit distillers, 3,963; the product of the fruit distillers being only 1,702,000 gallons.

J. H. C., Porcupine, Wis.:

1. What was the Wilmot Proviso, and what date? 2. Who was Lloyd Garrison? Please give a sketch of his life.

1. The Wilmot Proviso, taking its name from Mr. Wilmot, a Democratic member from Pennsylvania, was introduced in Congress in August, 1846. It provided that there should be no slavery in Territories thereafter annexed to the United States. The proviso was based on the celebrated ordinance of 1787. It passed the House, but did not reach the Senate before the close of the session. The Whigs and many Northern Democrats united in supporting it. 2. William Lloyd Garrison was born in Newburyport, Mass., December 12, 1804. His father died when he quite young. He was first apprenticed to a shoemaker, then to a cabinet-maker, and then to a printer, which latter trade he mastered, in the meantime pursuing his studies. In 1826 he became editor of the Free Press, in his native town, but the enterprise proved a failure. In 1827 he became editor of the National Philanthrophist, a total abstinence journal published in Boston. Next he engaged in the publication of a temperance and anti-slavery paper in Bennington, Vt. In 1829 he united with Benjamin Lundy, a Quaker, in the publication of the Genius of Universal Emancipation. This journal, under Mr. Lundy's management, had been a mild sort of a sheet, favoring gradual abolition; but there was nothing "mild" about Garrison, and he "pitched in" with such vigor that the Quaker's subscribers were scattered and the young reformer was lodged in jail for libel. His fine was paid by a friend, and he then made his way to Boston, where on the 1st of January, 1831, he launched the first number of the famous Liberator. He started without money and without an office. In his salutatory he said: "I am in earnest. I will not equivocate; I will not excuse; I will not retreat a single inch; and I will be heard." He also delivered many lectures while editing the Liberator. In 1833 he visited England, and on his return assisted in organizing the American Anti-Slavery Association in Philadelphia. At one time he was seized by a mob and dragged through the streets of Boston. He was persecuted on all sides, and the Governor of Georgia offered a reward of $5,000 for his arrest. He denounced slaveholders as pirates, and took for his motto "No Union with Slavery." He continued his fight until slavery ceased to exist. In the last number of his paper (January 1, 1866), he said: "I began the publication of the Liberator without a subscriber, and I end it—it gives me unalloyed satisfaction to say—without a farthing as the pecuniary result of the printorage extended to it during 35 years of unremitted labors." After the suspension of the Liberator he engaged in writing on various topics until the time of his death. His friends raised and presented to him in 1868 about $30,000. He died in Boston, May 24, 1879, and his funeral brought together a large number of distinguished people.

Peter Jackson, Carthage, Ill., writes: "I notice an inquiry in the BLADE of March 9 concerning the duel and death of young Hamilton. Being myself a New Yorker, having spent nearly 40 years of my life in the Valley of the Hudson, and having become familiar with the most of the details of all the affairs of honor which occurred on the Weehawken dueling ground (for such was its name), I will volunteer a little information which may be of interest to J. L. McC. Few strangers visited New York 30 to 60 years ago without visiting this well-known dueling ground, on the banks of the Hudson, about two miles above the Hoboken Ferry. It was a ledge about 20 feet above the water and sufficiently large for the encounters that occurred in those days, it being about two yards wide by 12 long. This celebrated ground was reached only by a small boat from the river side; there was no access to it from the beautiful hights of Weehawken, so familiar to all New Yorkers. It was to this spot that the fiery heads of New York re orted to settle their difficulties, according to the code of honor, at the beginning of the 19th century. The first victim to fall at the Weehawken dueling ground, as far as we have any knowledge, was Philip Hamilton, aged 20, who was killed Nov. vember 25, 1801, in an affair of honor, by George J. Eacker, who was, like his victim, a young lawyer of New York. The cause of the duel I have never been able to learn. It was here in the year following, that a gentleman by the name of Bird was shot through the heart, and springing up nearly 10 feet, fell dead. (I don't vouch for the hight of the jump; that, however, is as I have seen it stated.) Here Ben Price was killed by a Captain Green, of the British army; and it was on this celebrated ground that Alexander Hamilton fell, on the morning of July 11, 1804, on the very spot where his eldest son had been killed. Several months after, the St. Andrew's Society, of which the lamented patriot had been President, erected upon the ground a marble monument and surrounded it with an iron railing. Every Summer thousands of strangers visited the spot. As the years rolled by the railing was torn down by vandal hands, and the whole structure removed, piece by piece, as souvenirs, till at length not a vestige of it remained. Two granite boulders inscribed respectively with the names of Burr and Hamilton, cut in the stone, and dated 1804, marked the spot where they stood, face to face, on that fatal July morning, 78 years ago. A person revisiting the ground to-day would find it all swept away by the hand of improvement. Nothing remains to mark the spot but the granite boulder, in which the name of Hamilton has been almost obliterated. Where stood the narrow ledge now stands a railroad track, over which the trains of the West Side Railroad thunder northward. The stone marked 'Burr' was taken by the workmen employed on the railroad as a covering, in part, for a culvert hard by, the boss telling the men that Burr was a mean cuss and not of much account anyway, and he guessed the stone would do better service as a covering than to perpetuate his memory."

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Brighton, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for A. Milhrem, signed by J. E. Lytle.

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cahie, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Grantsville, no County or State, signed W. H. Howe.

Letter containing $1.25, signed "O. K.," no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Lafayette, no County or State, signed S. A. Bradley.

If C. Lillie will give his full postoffice address his complaint will be looked into and rectified.

Letter containing $1.15, dated at Millard, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for Wm. Lee, signed by Francis Millard, P. M.

Letter containing $1.10 to pay for BLADE for Wm. Wilpin, signed by Joseph Schooley, P. M., no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3.30, dated at Logan, no County or State, to pay for BLADES for Charles Flumb, Wm. Landfere and John Hicks, signed by Charles Flumb.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, County or State, signed by F. D. Beacham.

A STEAMER ON FIRE.

Between Thirty and Forty Lives Thought to be Lost.

Burning of the Steamer "Golden City," at Memphis.

Passengers Aroused at Four O'clock in the Morning by the Pilot.

Stowe's Circus on Board and All Animals and Birds Lost.

The Heroic Engineer Stood at His Post and Sacrificed His Life.

MEMPHIS, March 30.—The Cincinnati and New Orleans packet "Golden City," en route from New Orleans to Cincinnati, burned, at the wharf at 4:30 this morning. Between 30 and 50 lives were lost, principally women and children.

LATER PARTICULARS.

The steamer "Golden City," when approaching the wharf this morning at half past four o'clock, was discovered on fire by the second engineer, Robert Kelly, who immediately notified Capt. Brice Purcell, sr., the pilot, on watch. The boat's bow was at once headed for shore, and in four minutes afterwards she touched the wharf at the foot of Beale street, where the coal fleet is moored. A line was hastily thrown and made fast to one of the coal barges, but the current being swift it soon parted, and the burning steamer floated on down the river, a mass of flames, with many of her passengers and crew aboard, who were unable to reach shore and were lost.

The "Golden City" left New Orleans last Saturday en route to Cincinnati. She carried a crew of about 60. She had aboard 40 cabin passengers, 15 of whom were ladies and nine children. Her cargo consisted of 300 tons, among which was a lot of jute. The fire is said to have its origin in this combustible material.

THE LOST.

Among those known to have been lost are Dr. Monahan and wife, Jackson, O.; Mrs. Crary and Miss. Luelle Crary, Cincinnati; W. H. Stowe, wife and two children, and Ottie Wood and wife, Henderson, Ky.; Mrs. Anna Smith, Massachusetts; Miss Campbell, Mrs. Helen Percival, Mrs. L. E. Kounz and three children.

The books of the steamer were lost, so it is impossible to gather a complete list of the lost and saved.

THE HEROIC ENGINEER.

All the officers of the steamer are safe except the second engineer, Robt. Kelly. He it was who first discovered the fire, gave the alarm and remained at his post of duty until cut off by the flames, for the fire spread like lightning, and he sacrificed his life to save others. Nearly all the cabin and deck crew of the steamer saved themselves.

STOWE'S CIRCUS

was taken aboard at Vidalia, La., and six cages of animals and birds, together with ticket and band wagon, tents and horses were lost.

Marion Purcell, one of the pilots, was in the clerk's office when the alarm was first sounded, and he rushed through the cabin, bursting in state room doors, awakening the passengers. So rapid did the flames spread that within five minutes after discovering the fire, which broke out amidship, the aft part of the steamer was all ablaze. Those that were saved had to flee in their night clothes.

When the burning steamer touched the wharf, the fire communicated to the coal fleet and the tug "Oriole," which also burned.

TWENTY ONE LADIES LOST.

As near as can be ascertained there were 23 ladies aboard the steamer, but two of whom, so far as known, were saved.

J. H. Cronk, connected with Stowe's circus, is missing, supposed to be lost.

John Devouse, his wife and three children were saved and are at the city hospital; also Senior Block. Mr. Devouse is slightly burned on the hands.

THE "GOLDEN CITY"

was five years old, and cost $54,000; insured for $30,000 in Cincinnati offices. She was owned by Capt. J. D. Hegler, W. F. McIntyre and S. C. McIntyre. She lies sunk about three miles below here in the chute near the Tennessee shore.

When she floated off from the wharf about 20 of her passengers and crew jumped aboard a barge which floated down stream, but they were rescued by one of the harbor boats who towed the barge into shore one mile below the City. It is estimated that

THIRTY-FIVE LIVES WERE LOST

by the disaster, but at present no additional names can be learned. Robt. Kelly, second engineer, and three roustabouts, are the only ones of the boat's crew that are known to be lost.

MEMPHIS, March 30.—The fire was caused by a watchman accidentally setting fire to a lot of jute which was stored amidship the steamer. She had just whistled to land, and the watchman went among the deck passengers to notify them that Memphis was being approached and those that were destined for here must get ashore. The bottom of his lamp dropped into some jute, and before the flames could be extinguished, spread all over the deck of the steamer.

Brice Purcell, the pilot, made his escape by climbing over the front of the pilot house as the fire was all in the rear of him when the steamer touched the wharf.

The tug "Oriole" did not burn, as first reported, but was sunk by the burning steamer in making landing. Several coal barges and ice boats, belonging to Bohlen, Huse & Co., caught on fire and burned.

Billy Hodge, pilot on the "Dean Adams," saved the cook, who jumped overboard, as she floated down stream.

All the passengers and crew were kindly cared for by C. B. Galloway, of the Peabody Hotel, who provided them with breakfast.

MEMPHIS, March 30.—Abel Butler, of Donaldson, La., together with his wife and child made their escape from the burning steamer in their night clothes.

A. B. Veatch, formerly river reporter on the Evansville (Ind.) Tribune, was on board. He remained long enough to dress himself before leaving his state room.

J. H. Cronk, owner of the side show to the circus, is supposed to be lost. His room mate, H. N. Ackerman, says he dragged him out of bed to the foot of the stairs, through the smoke, and is satisfied he never aroused from where he left him. The fright seemed to have paralyzed him.

J. G. Glenray, one of the saved, resides at Philadelphia. He has for two years been the keeper of the animals of Stowe's menagerie. He states he was asleep under one of the animal cages on the forward part of the lower deck. When the cry of fire was given he leaped forth, looked about, but saw no fire; then he looked again and saw the entire center of the boat a mass of flames. As soon as the boat touched the coal fleet he jumped ashore. He saw officers of the steamer at work making the hawser fast; then saw the line give way and the steamer swing out and drift down; saw a cage containing the lion sink down in the middle as the flames enveloped it; heard no cry from a single beast, as the animals burned. The six cages contained a lion, tiger, two leopards, Albino deer, monkeys, and birds. Four horses also belonging to the circus were aboard. Three were saved. One—the celebrated trick horse Selim—was lost

MEMPHIS, March 30.—Following is a corrected list of the lost by the burning of the "Golden City," at the wharf this morning: Mr. Monahan and wife, of Jackson, Ohio; Mrs. Crary, of Winton Place, near Cincinnati; Miss Luella Crary, Winter Place; W. H. Stowe and wife, Ollie Wood and wife, Henderson, Ky.; Mrs. Anna Smith, Massachusetts; Mrs. Helen Percival, Hawesville, Ky.; Mrs. L. E. Kouns and three children, Miss Campbell, a relative of Mrs. Kouns; Robert Kelley, second engineer; Mary Boyd Amanda Atchison, chambermaid; J. C. Crane, owner of side show to Stowe's circus; three of the deck crew (colored), and a negro boy servant and W. H. Stowe.

An inquest was began, but an adjournment was taken until to-morrow morning.

Wash Smith, the colored captain of the watch, was sent to jail this afternoon on a warrant charging him with murder through his carelessness in causing the fire in the steamer. A diver will try to-morrow and recover the bodies.

AFFECTING INCIDENTS.

Miss Ionia Martin, of Hawesville, Ky., one of the three lady passengers saved in an interview tells the following touching story of her experience of the disaster: She was going from New Orleans to her home, Hawesville, in company with her mother, Mrs. H. M. Percival, and her nephew, Wm. McKinley, a lad of 15 years. They had been a merry party in the cabin, and she and her mother then retired at 11 o'clock. Some time after they had fallen asleep, she could not tell how long, they were awakened by McKinley, who rushed into the stateroom and said the boat was on fire. She and her mother got up, and without waiting to dress themselves, went out into the cabin, which was full of smoke. They walked hurriedly forward, her mother a little behind. On arriving at the front guard of the boat she saw that her mother was not with them, and attempted to run back after her, but was prevented by McKinley, who said it would only be her own destruction. The cabin was then a mass of flames and smoke. "Oh, I thought she was with us!" moaned the girl, tossing wildly on the couch where she lay. "I wanted to go back to her, but he wouldn't let me." The accent of utter despair and remorse that marked the words would have touched the hardest heart. Becoming more composed, she said her nephew pulled her out on the guards, lowered her down to Mr. Charles Ross, a passenger, standing on the coal barge, who received her in his arms and took her ashore.

John A. Trewalla, business agent of Stowe's Circus, was on the lower deck, and seeing Mr. A. Butler, of Donaldsonville, La., with his wife and four children on the boiler deck, shouted to him to throw him his children. Mr. Butler tossed him two, which Mr. Trewalla caught and carried to a place of safety on the coal barge. He then assisted Mrs. Butler with her infant down from the upper deck and helped her off the steamer, while Mr. Butler brought down stairs his remaining child.

Kansas Praising It.

"While I was in Topeka last Winter, said the Hon. Arther Edgington, 'I had a pretty rough time of it. I got a bad cold, and then that not being sufficiently severe, I was also attacked with rheumatism. The pain was in my left shoulder. At times I almost writhed in agony. I tell you sir, that the pain could not have been greater had my shoulder been screwed up in a vice. I was utterly helpless, and felt like I was destined to remain in that condition indefinitely. My friends and a physician were generous in their prescriptions and my room soon looked like a patent medicine shop. But nothing did me any good. One day some one told me I was enduring a great deal of needless pain when I could invest 50 cents in a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and be cured. I invested in a bottle of the Oil, rubbed it on my shoulder twice, and in two days forgot that I ever had rheumatism. Yes, that is a great remedy, and no mistake. They can't say too much in favor of its healing power."

The above was uttered by Mr. Edgington while sitting in the porch of the La Gonda House, at Columbus, the other evening, and was overheard by an escaped reporter, who is traveling over the country incog. Inquiry developed the fact that Mr. Edgington is one of the most widely known men in Kansas, figuring prominently in politics, and acting as the responsible agent of the Bradstreet Commercial Agency. Upon subsequently making Mr. Edgington's acquaintance the reporter was assured that all he had heard was true, and he was at liberty to use it in the papers.—*Osawatomie (Kan.) Democr

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D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

A great many thousands of people who have not taken the WEEKLY BLADE will receive this number, as a sample. We ask a careful examination of the sheet. We hold that no weekly paper in the United States gives its readers so much valuable matter at so cheap a price, that there is no paper published which contains so much to inform, amuse and instruct, in short, to sum it all up, that it is the largest, best and cheapest weekly published. Look it over, examine its various departments and then make yourself happy by subscribing.

All non-subscribers who receive this number have already been advised of the special rates we have made. Send in your names at once, so as to lose none of the splendid story commenced in this issue.

"THRONE AND SCAFFOLD."

According to promise we begin this week the long expected serial "Throne and Scaffold," by ERNEST WARREN, the distinguished English novelist. All our readers will find it exceeding the expectation, we held up to them. It seizes the reader's attention at the very outset, and holds it with vice-like grip to the end. The action of the story moves along with a delightful swing; the situations and actions are depicted with a few, but wonderfully apt and picturesque words, and the reader is at once envelopt with the atmosphere and the skies of "Merrie Old England" in the days of bluff Harry the Eighth. There is a wonderful flavor of medievalism all through that fascinates the lover of romance and the student of history.

THE GRAT PYRAMID.

This week's instalment of this very interesting work, by the most thorough Egyptologist in the country, gives an excellent exposition of his mathematical precision and of the truth that figures cannot lie. Mr. SKINNER demonstrates clearly every proposition that he lays down, and to those who are following him carefully he opens a world of wonderful facts. The subject of which he treats is one which has attracted a great deal of attention, and will continue to receive more and more, and the BLADE readers are very fortunate to be able to have so clear, comprehensive and scholarly a description of what has thus far been discovered in this direction.

AN Agency for "Nasby in Exile" is a good piece of property. Send a postal for particulars.

EXASPERATION and defiance seems to be the normal condition between England and Ireland. Things grow no better fast.

IN 1881, 770,000 corsets were imported into this country from Europe. What is the matter with American corset manufacturers?

THE total reduction of the public debt since 1865 is $1,000,000,000. The interest then was $160,000,000, while now it is $60,000,000.

PRINCE LEOPOLD'S marriage is again deferred on account of his health. It is a good thing. A confirmed invalid like him has no business to take a wife.

JAPAN is thoroughly awake in the matter of education. She has established schools all through the country, and at the University of Tokio there are now 200 students.

THE first thing you do is to subscribe for the BLADE. There is no other such weekly paper published in this or any other country. There is a club at almost every postoffice, and if not drop a postal card to us, and we will advise you of the special rates for this season.

REV. LYMAN ABBOTT writes from London to the Christian *Union* in praise of the English supper, which is taken shortly before retiring. He remarks with reference to its violation of hygienic rules that the Englishman who, for generations, have been eating this sort of meal are a remarkably vigorous sort of people.

AMONG the things in Boston which excited the wonder of the Zuni Indian Chiefs, who are visiting that city, was a negro minstrel show. The clog dancing by a row of spangled fellows gave especial delight. "This night," said one, in his own tongue, "we have seen that which passes all other things in wonder. We thought our own dancers were the most perfect for keeping time and for regularity of movement, but we find that this goes over anything we have either seen or imagined, and we are covered with shame."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

ALTHOUGH there has been little of striking importance done in Congress, and although there have been an unusually large number of bills introduced this session, the actual business a respects the different appropriations is much more advanced at this time than for many years. Of the 14 appropriation bills the following have been reported: Fortifications, January 20; Postoffice, January 27; Consular, January 30 Indian, February 7; Little Deficiency, February 10; Military Academy, February 11; Agriculture, February 17; Army, March 13. All of these bills, except the Army, have passed the House. The Fortifications, Postoffice, Little Deficiency and Military Acsdemy bills have passed the Senate as well as the House. The House is now considering the Army and the Senate the Indian bill. The appropriations yet to be reported to the House are the six following: River and Harbor, Legislative, Executive and Judicial, Naval, Sundry Civil, District of Columbia and General Deficiency. Owing to the advanced condition of the appropriation bills it is predicted that the present session may not last longer than June.

NEWS comes from Salt Lake that the Mormon leaders fear trouble from the Edmunds bill when it goes into operation. JOHN TAYLOR, Apostle SMITH, and others have quietly removed their wives to separate houses, thinking thereby to avoid arrest under the clause which makes cohabitation with more than one woman a misdemeanor. Many polygamous officeholders have also resigned, and their places have been filled by monogamists. In this way they can defeat for a time the purposes of the bill to vacate offices, as when an investigation is made it will be found that comparatively few polygamists hold office, whereas not 10 per cent. of the offices were occupied by monogamists before the passage of the bill. It is said that no polygamous marriages have been celebrated since the bill passed, but as the marriages are always secret nothing definite can be learned concerning them.

PRES. ARTHUR has finally vetoed the Chinese bill. This act will be unfavorably received on the Pacific Coast, but be generally applauded elsewhere. His objections are mainly technical: that it is violation of treaties, which are the supreme law of the land, and that it prohibits instead of regulates.

THE prospect of a war between Russia and Austria has rapidly diminished within the last week. A new Austrian Minister has been sent to St. Petersburg, which shows that for the present, at least, the danger has passed, much to the disappointment of the war party in both countries and in Germany. Austria would have been much better prepared than Russia to prosecute a war advantageously, for though she has but four lines of railroads to her frontier, while the latter has five, they are much shorter and better conducted. Besides that, her commissary arrangements are nearly perfect.

RUSSIA has been excited over the shooting of Gen. STRETNIKOFF, the Public Prosecutor of the Kieff Military tribunal at Odessa last Saturday. He was shot through the head and instantly killed while sitting upon the boulevard. He had gone to Odessa to conduct some preliminary examinations in important political trials. His two assassins were seized while attempting to escape in a carriage. The Czar signed an order for their immediate execution which was afterwards countermanded. The assassination shows that the Nihilists have, by no means given up their purposes.

CONSIDERABLE interest has been excited during the past week by the Lamson murder case in London. He was tried and condemned as will be remembered in what seemed great haste and now his American friends have interfered through the President, who has asked for a respite in order that the question of insanity which is, of course, urged, might be tested.

THE race between HANLAN and BOYD, the prospect of which has caused such intense excitement, came off on Monday and resulted in the victory of HANLAN by seven lengths. The spectators numbered hundreds of thousands. The length of the course on the Tyne River was some hing over three miles.

THE release of DILLON has been asked for on the ground of ill health, but it was refused by Mr. FORSTER unless he would agree to leave Ireland. The condition of affairs between England and Ireland grows no better fast.

THE Industrial Art Exhibition at Vienna was opened by the Emperor of Austria in person last Saturday.

THE rapidity of proceeding in the Lamson murder case in London is in striking contrast to the case of GUITEAU. The victim dies suddenly December 3; his American brother-in-law is tried and convicted March 14: and he is sentenced to be hanged on April 4. This is quick work, and though there seems no doubt in the matter, if there were, in the time given before the execution, it would hardly be possible to make it evident. There is such a thing as a happy medium.

THE *Jewish Chronicle* says that the many societies for the colonization of Palestine which exist in Roumania have now taken practical steps toward beginning a well-equipped emigration of settlers with capital from Roumania to Palestine. A movement to the like effect is on foot in Russia. "Our correspondent on the Russian border believes that more than 1,000 Jewish families are prepared to embark in agriculture and manufactures in Palestine."

SEND a postal card to any of the agencies of the Locke Publishing Co., as per advertisement on the 5th page, for particulars as to their new book "Nasby in Exile." It will be the easiest selling book of the season.

THE PROSPECT of war between Russia and Austria is not so brilliant as it was. Reports say that the military party in both countries and in Germany is exceedingly disappointed at the sending of a new Austrian Ambassador to St. Petersburg. It may, however, only be deferred.

LADIES and children desiring permanent and profitable employment can secure it by sending a postal card to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, Boston, Mass., or to any of its general agents as published in the advertisement on 5th page. The book they have now on the market "Nasby in Exile," will sell at sight, anywhere.

FREE TRADE SOPHISMS AND HYPOCRISY.

British Free Trade is as brazen a hypocrisy as the world ever saw. Its most earnest advocates do not believe in it. All that they desire is to make others believe in it. It is the old trick of the sharper who tries to induce some one else to play his game. The English, by devoting their energies to the development of their factories, have gained for them advantages not possessed by those in other countries. Now it is the obvious policy to enhance those advantages by preaching to all other Nations that they must do nothing to interfere with England's supremacy in business, but carefully remove every obstacle which might interfere with British manufacturers selling their people goods at the highest profits.

This is why immense sums of money are spent every year by the agents of English manufacturers to propagate the doctrines of Free Trade. Is anybody so foolish as to imagine that these immense sums are donated by those who give them simply out of love for humanity and a desire to make mankind happier, by making them wiser? If so, let him disabuse his mind by a contemplation of the wide-spread misery that exists among the pauper employees and operatives, of those generous donors to the propaganda of Free Trade. If their hearts really glowed with yearnings for the welfare of man, would they not show it by a fairer division of the profits of their business with the starving employees whose industry and skill make them their towering wealth? No; their only aim is to reduce all the rest of the world to the same dependence upon them as that of these employees.

But there are moments when these manufacturers are compelled to drop the mask of pretense of the wonderful advantages of Free Trade, and admit in confidence to each other that Protection brings a prosperity to a land not obtainable in any other way.

One of the most notable of these confessions is contained in the Parliamentary Report of Sir SYDNEY H. WATERLOW, of London. This has the more weight that it is not an argument of any kind, but simply a statement of certain *undeniable* facts by an expert sent out to ascertain and report them.

Among the weightiest discoveries reported by Sir SYDNEY to Parliament, were those connected with the carpet manufacture. He found that a few years ago the Americans bought nearly all their carpets abroad. But under the influence of a Tariff of an average of 45 cents a square yard carpet factories developt rapidly in this country, and the foreign product was shut out almost completely. In 1879 the importation of ingrain carpets had fallen to less than $1,000 worth, while in Pennsylvania over *twenty million yards was made.* This exceeded the entire production in Great Britain *by over six million yards.*

As late as 1871 we were purchasing abroad over 3 million square yards of tapestry carpet per annum. Now see how this import has dwindled under the rapid growth of home factories. The following figures show the number of tapestry carpet imported each year for eight years:

Years.	Square Yards.
1872	2,759,000
1873	2,958,000
1874	2,099,033
1875	1,454,000
1876	540,000
1877	279,000
1878	94,000
1879	23,000

As imports lessened home production increased. In 1873 there were but 143 American looms producing tapestry carpets. There are now nearly 1,000 looms in operation in this country, producing 10,000,000 square yards of tapestry every year, and the looms now in construction will bring the annual prduct up to 13,000,000 yards per annum.

This is but one significant leaf from the great history of the benefits of protection to this country.

TOO MUCH.

"Bettie and the baby" are interesting objects, but haven't they figured prominently before the American public nearly long enough? The movement to secure them against want is a very good one, but couldn't the "gush" cease somewhat or is it necessary in order to make people remember the circumstances? The fact is, "gush" is coming to be the normal condition of the Nation. Let anything touch the popular heart, or arouse a ripple of feeling, and in the briefest time the "heart" is wrung with anguish and the ripple has become a tempest tossed wave. People like to be agitated. They enjoy being wrought to the utmost, filled with grief or aroused to indignation. No matter if the result is out of all proportion to the cause, it is something off the beaten track, something to talk about, to grow excited over and give life a variety. It is a national characteristic and perhaps not a bad one in many respects. It leads to decided action where a more phlegmatic people would be still and endure. On the other hand a ridiculous aspect is sometimes given to what begins with a touch of the pathetic. The blue-eyed Mrs. MASON, a plain, matter-of-fact woman with nothing that would attract a moment's thought or attention more than millions of the women of the country, has been occupying 50,000,000 of people for the last few weeks almost to the exclusion of the Chinese bill, the Peru-Chilian complication, or even Gen. GRANT'S pension. The key to it is, of course, the indignation at what is felt to be needless harshness in the punishment of her husband, but that she should be interviewed day after day and the state of her feelings ascertained with the anxious precision of a physician taking a diagnosis of a patient's condition, her wardrobe inventoried and her baby's teeth counted, does seem a little absurd. In fact it is growing a trifle monotonous.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

"Nasby in Exile," a beautiful book of nearly 700 pages, profusely illustrated by the best artists in Europe and America, will be ready about the middle of June. That it will have an immense sale there is no question. It has been announced but two weeks and already a large amount of territory is taken for it, and applications are coming to the publishers every day by scores. Canvassers who desire a sure and easy selling book will do well to get in their applications for territory immediately, that they may have what they desire. See advertisement on 5th, page and make applications to the general agent as specified. Full particulars sent on to any address free of charge.

ALL persons, gentlemen or ladies, out of employment will do well to address a postal card to "Locke Publishing Co." Toledo, Ohio.

METHODIST UNION.

In 1844 the Methodist Church of the United States was separated into two branches, that part in the Southern States seceding on account of the continued agitation of the slavery question by those of the North. Within the last few years the idea of a reunion has been broached and different plans discussed for bringing it about, one of which will occupy the attention of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South at its May meeting in Nashville. It is to be offered by a St. Louis clergyman and some of its leading features are as follows:

A division of the territorial domain of the Church into three parts, two East of the Mississippi and one West, to be called respectively the M. E. Church North, the M. E. Church South, and the M. E. Church West; each division to have a General Conference of its own to manage its internal affairs, this Conference to elect its own Bishops and officers; each College of Bishops to have exclusive jurisdiction over its own domain, but equal jurisdiction over all territory outside of the United States; a General Council for the whole Church in which each division is to be equally represented; this Council to elect its own officers, to have the exclusive management of foreign missions, to provide a common hymnal for the whole Church, and to be the court of umpirage in certain cases where the General Conferences cannot agree. No removals or transfers to be made from one jurisdiction to another without the consent of the two Conferences concerned.

Such is a general outline of the plan which has been received with enthusiasm at the South, but which, it is safe to say, will not be approved of at the North, for two reasons: It is only another way of expressing the feeling that the Northern Methodists have no right to a separate denominational existence South; and it would hand over to the Southern division one-fourth of her membership by the church at the North and $10,000,000 worth of property, including the 13 institutions of learning of the Freedmen's Aid Society and other schools. There would be nothing for her to gain and much to lose under such an arrangement. The Churches would virtually be as distinct as now, without the privileges they possess. It is a good paying plan for the South, but as a ground of real union not worth a continental.

ARTHUR'S OYSTER FORKS.

At the President's state dinners six wine glasses, a goblet, and a carafe of ice-water are at each plate, and on the large and beautifully folded and embroidered napkin lays a card bearing the name of the guest to whom the seat is allotted. Besides this proper array of knives, forks and spoons, each dlate is supplied with one of the exquisite oyster forks recently presented to the President. A number of his friends in New York hearing that the Executive silver chest was lacking in these table requisites ordered three dozen oyster forks of Tiffany. They are slender little forks of antique hammered silver, with dainty bees and winged things in raised niello and oxide work on their handles, the pointed prongs tipped with gold.—*Society Item.*

Of course, after this exhausting inventory, there is hardly likely to be any mental energy left for a description of the President's South American policy or his views on domestic matters. It is something, undoubtedly, to have a President who knows how to set a table with six wine glasses, a goblet, a carafe of ice water, and a beautifully embroidered and folded napkin at each plate. Such talents have been rare in the White House. Pres. ARTHUR'S predecessors have usually wasted their time on such frivolities as foreign relations, tariff, internal improvements, and kindred tritling. We must congratulate ourselves on having a Chief Magistrate whose soul can rise out of the ruts traveled in by such prosy Dryasdusts as LINCOLN, GRANT, JACKSON and ADAMS, and bend all the powers of his mind upon the pattern of an oyster-fork, and the symmetrical arrangement of a *menu.*

ENGLISH SCHEMING.

The animus of all the Free Trade agitation is furnished by the aggressive interests of British manufacturers, and they supply most of the means for carrying it on. The rapid development of our factories is distressing the British everywhere. The gigantic English manufacturing system, which has rebuired centuries of the most careful Protection to build up, which is stained all through its long history with fearful punishments inflicted on those who violated its cruel laws, which has been cemented and strengthened by every war fought in Europe for 500 years, which has cost hundreds of thousands of lives upon the battlefield,—this system is unable to hold its own against the youth and vigorous growth of that which has been wisely developt from our great national resources, by beneficent Tariff laws. We have not only become independent of England by manufacturing all that we need ourselves, which was in itself a severe blow upon England's trade—but we are manufacturing for the rest of the earth, and unless we can be checked we will speedily usurp England's place as the workshop of the world. Our cotton goods are even now selling in Manchester and our iron goods in Birmingham. In India and China, where England has had her best markets, American goods have gained a foothold, and we all know that when they come they come to stop.

It is England's obvious policy to deal this rapid development a fatal blow if she can. She believes she can do it, as she has done before, by inducing a repeal of our Tariff laws. To this end the money of English manufacturers will be poured out like water. They have every reason for being lavish in this way. If they do not succeed in arresting the growth of our factories, their own are doomed to speedy destruction. If they do succeed in breaking down our Tariff their money will be returned to them ten fold in a few years.

LONDON POKER PLAYING.

Mr. SCHENCK did a permanent injury to London society when he taught the game of poker to its members. Not realizing the weakness of these aristocratic minds, never dreaming that it was to become a passion with both fair ladies and brave men, he presented the beauties of the pastime with true American enthusiasm, and it "took" as rapidly and violently as do measles and small pox. Long ago an honored poet who disported among the ancestors of this poker loving London society sung:

> Vice is a monster of such frightful mien
> That to be hated, needs but to be seen:
> But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
> We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

Perhaps this don't exactly apply to this poker playing in the present case, since it has never seemed to be regarded with hate, but at least it is more warmly embraced as time goes on, until it has become such a serious evil as to call for some action upon the part of those who do not care to see their homes turned into gambling houses. High stakes are the rule and not the exception, and large sums are won and lost. Fair faces become flushed; eyes that should only look love and purity, gleam anxiously and greedily as the game progresses; voices whose natural key is low and melodious grow shrill and sharp as the hours wane and the excitement increases.

A few of the leaders of society view this state of things with alarm and have resolved that if poker must be played, it shall not be for high stakes in their houses. The effect of this resolve remains yet to be seen. Meantime it would seem as if Queen VIC would remonstrate.

FLOODS VS. LEVEES.

The Mississippi River has begun to fall but it goes down very slowly, disclosing as it goes more and more of the terrible ruin which has been wrought. Houses and barns are torn to pieces, or so dilapidated as to be almost useless, farming utensils have been scattered everywhere, and it looks as if a second deluge had swept all living things from the face of the earth. To read the descriptions given by those who venture to make explorations in these desolate regions would cause one to believe that it would be almost impossible to bring the land back to a condition of fruitfulness. The losses are enormous and it will be long before the people can recover from them entirely.

This state of things, the terrible suffering which has been undergone and which is inevitable for months to come, has set them to thinking in a different direction from any taken by the general public opinion before. Hitherto they have been clamorous for the Government to do something to provide permanent protection for them against the floods, but they have been certain that the embankment system was the only possible solution to the problem. Now, however, it is pretty widely felt that it is and would be a failure, that although millions of money have been expended there, yet they still are subjected to periodical inundations, and that some other way must be found out of the difficulty. It is proved that levees can only be depended upon in low water, that when the great volume of water which the Spring freshets bring in is gathered into the channel of the river, it beats with such fury against its confines as to defy almost any strength of embankment to hold it in.

River Captains of long experience give it as their opinion that levees cannot be made to do the work, unless they are set back from one to three miles from the bank of the river This would require the practical abandonment of all the magnificent plantations lying within those lines, some of which are the most valuable because the most fruitful in the South.

The New York *Sun* not long since published a statement from a distinguished Austrian engineer who has long directed his attention to this subject, and whose extensive travels has given him an opportunity of judging better than most persons. He is of the opinion that the outlet system is the only efficient method of preventing these terrible inundations, and that the expenditure of the millions now in contemplation would be so much thrown away. Means for carrying off all this surplus water is what is needed, and this the outlet system would supply. He makes an estimate "that the rainfall in the water-shed of the river would make a lake 400 miles long, 40 miles wide and 100 feet deep, sufficient to cover the whole of the State of Louisiana, and that if there were no absorption by the soil and no evaporation it would take the present bed of the Mississippi three years to carry it off."

He also shows "that the Mississippi has straightened itself out during the past 150 years so as to reduce the distance between Cairo and New Orleans from 1,215 miles to 975 miles, and insists that Nature ought to be assisted in this work."

There appears to be ample proof to be gathered from the experience of many Nations reaching back to that of the Chinese of 4,000 years ago, that means of carrying off surplus waters instead of building banks to confine them is the true way to prevent floods. It may be said that the embankment is a success in Holland, but it must be remembered that the circumstances are entirely different. There is no such sudden and resistless rush of waters along a narrow bed to tear the banks away as in the Mississippi and the wear can be better calculated upon and guarded against.

It is to be hoped that Congress will consider this question carefully before beginning an expenditure that will know no end and will not answer the purpose after it has been done.

ATTORNEY COOK'S RESIGNATION.

The Star Route prosecution seems to receive innumerable checks in one way or another, so that as time goes on and the thieves are not brought to justice, honest people begin to fear that they will escape. There seems to be any amount of money ready to be used for their defense, which is not at all surprising, considering the circumstances, and the magic power of gold is to well known to cause a great deal of surprise at its present effect in certain directions.

The resignation of Attorney COOK has caused a good deal of comment as to the reason. He declares that it was because he perceived that it was the purpose to freeze him out; that he had received no encouragement from the Arthur Administration, etc., etc. Whether this is true or not, there is evidently something wrong somewhere. It has been shown that the Government has been made a tool of to line the pockets of private individuals, and there should be no pause or no hesitation in the most strenuous, vigorous efforts to bring the guilty parties to account. It is especially of the utmost importance, for President ARTHUR'S own sake, that he does not allow any flagging in this work, or any avenue of escape to be left open that diligent care can keep closed. It was no sudden temptation that caused this rascality. It was a deliberate purpose to rob the United States, a premeditated crime by those whose duty it was to guard its interests sacredly, and no influence should allow them to go scot-free. Mr. COOK is very open and explicit in his affirmations, and there is an opportunity for explanation to be given either by word or action to a dissatisfied people.

SEND a postal to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo or Boston, or to any of the general agents mentioned in the advertisement on fifth page, for particulars concerning an agency for "Nasby in Exile." This book will sell everywhere, and without effort.

REVIVALS.

Shout and sing, make echoes ring
With praises of our Savior King.

Years ago at revivals they did this to the very letter. The end and aim of the leaders seemed to be to arouse as many of the congregation to a state of frenzy as possible, and there were usually enough weak heads and weak nerves to allow themselves to be shouted and sung into a half crazed state, to make the thing eminently successful. The poor creatures after evoluting and convoluting, twisting and turning, writhing and squirming, imagined that they "had got religion," joined the church and in nine cases out of 10 were backsliders in less than a year. Those converted at the quieter revivals where there was less excitement were more likely to be steadfast, and it was by these that the churches grew and strengthened.

The tendency to noisy seasons of religious meetings has largely passed away in intelligent communities. Whether this is due to the spread of general education or to the increase of skeptical ideas, is hard to tell; but, in any case, it is a blessing. What is wanted in this day and generation is a common sense religion, one that appeals to the head as well as to the heart and does not depend upon these seasons of so-called ecstacy to keep it in working order. Rarely is there now any of these old-style shouting and singing performances when everybody seems to have taken leave of their senses; but one is described recently by a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* which is utterly revolting.

It was in North Lewisburgh in this State. The Methodist church had gotten up a revival, and carried their extravagancies to such a pitch that the pastor and about 20 of his people went stark, staring mad. HAMLET was nowhere by their side. They howled and shrieked from early morn till even and from even till morn again, and still their excitement grew. At last the pastor announced that his wife had got to die at a certain time and be resurrected, and he had the poor woman arrayed in her night-clothes and laid on a blanket in the parlor with a sheet over her, while the crowd of maniacs surrounded her and prayed and shouted and cried until she became very ill. But still she did not die, and to make sure that the "prophecy of the Lord" was carried out, her husband went up stairs and got a razor to cut her throat. When he came back again, however, some compunction seemed to seize him and he threw down the knife, but went and knelt by his wife crying and praying to the Lord to take her. The disgraceful affair was put an end to by some of the members telegraphing to the Presiding Elder to come to the scene. He wound up the revival in a hurry, and now in the privacy of their own homes, the deluded pastor and people can reflect upon the weakness of their intellects, and the poor wife can have leisure to reflect upon the depth and strength of a love that would send her *nolens volens* into another life before she was called.

Such an affair does not seem possible, but it is only another strong argument against these sort of revivals which are liable to grow into excitements. The "boy preacher," HARRISON, has, it is said, made over 1,000 converts in Cincinnati since he began his work there. That City can bear that and a good many more, providing they are genuine. But it is doubtful whether the greater part are not carried away by his eloquence and enthusiasm, which is said to be in the highest degree infectious. However, so long as the meetings do not degenerate into a sort of circus, with half-crazed people for the performers, they may do good.

NO COMPULSION.

It is a curious phase of mind that leads a certain class of people to develop a wonderful amount of opposition to anything that appears to wear a compulsory form, no matter what is under consideration. To have it declared with authority that a thing *must* be, is sufficient to give rise to any number of reasons why it should *not* be, and in fact people have been known to jump from one side of a question to another in an exceedingly short space of time, merely by the introduction of this element "must."

This tendency is nowhere in the world developed to the extent that it is in the United States, because nowhere else is individual, as well as national, freedom so religiously guarded. The very word "compulsory" carries with it an irritating influence, and it is not alone the obstinacy of ignorance that is aroused but the jealous independence of the intelligent. It is the old Garden of Eden story repeated day after day. To a certain class compulsory education is utterly hateful. Why should any one be obliged to send his children to school unless he chooses to do so? The New York *Evening Post* says in regard to the opposition to a compulsary vaccination law:

> No doubt if a law had been passed forbidding vaccination, a certain number of the people who now oppose it would have organized into a society, started a journal and vaccinated themselves and their children once a year, or oftener if necessary, to prove their abhorrence of compulsion.

And the New York *Evening Post* is right.

It is this same inclination to do what is forbidden that prevents the success of an absolute prohibition law. Tell a man that he shall not buy or sell liquor, and in nine cases out of 10 he will begin to calculate how to do it and escape the legal consequences; but say that he can, if he chooses to pay a good round sum for the privilege, and half of the temptation is gone.

While this desire to resist compulsion may seem in many cases to work evil, it is, after all, an excellent thing. It is the motive power operating against tyranny of all kinds, and though it sometimes fights a good law, in the aggregate it helps to keep a desirable equilibrium.

QUEEN VICTORIA will admit no divorced woman, however blameless she may have been, into her presence. What a disappointment Heaven will be to her when she gets there and finds her own garments are adjudged to need far more cleansing than those of the people she here righteously frowns upon.

KRUPP, the German cannon maker, employs 40,000 men.

CHOICE FICTION.

We are closing out our stock of miscellaneous books very fast, and owing to other projects in view will not replenish. We have on hand about 1,000 volumes of nice new choice works of fiction, the regular retail prices of which are $1.75 to $2.00. We will mail them postpaid at 50 cents each, the title to be selected by us. Those wishing a variety will do well to remit $1.00 to $5.00, and let us send a number of volumes. Such an opportunity will not occur again.

STILL THEY COME.

In the United States are 13 States whose population is less than the immigrants who came here in 1881. Speaking of this fact, the New York *Tribune* says:

> It should be observed that there was no extraordinary cause for this hegira from foreign lands. The first great migration to the United States came from the famine in Ireland, when as many as 427,000 people came to this country in a single year. But many were driven from their homes in that year by political events on the Continent of Europe, and many more were attracted hither by the wonderful discoveries of gold, then recent. In 1881 there was no famine in any part of Europe. The nations were at peace. War did not plow the earth; revolution did not came like an earthquake to tear down the homes of thousands; nor was there manifest any unusual discontent or suffering among the people. The multitude was not driven, but drawn, to these shores. Yet the movement far exceeds that of any other year in our history; indeed, it may be doubted whether, at any other time in the history of the whole world, so great a number of people were ever drawn to any country in a single year.

The special cause which drew so many hither, and which continues to draw them, is the fact that they can find good homes; that the prosperous condition of the country gives them a certainty that industry will procure for them plenty of food and clothing, and that the tidings of this state of affairs is constantly going across the water to the discontented of Europe from those who are already here, and who have found themselves so much better off than in their old homes.

There is room and success here for all of the energetic, industrious foreigners who desire to come and identify themselves with the constantly growing prosperity of this Republic of the World. And the probabilities are that the immigration during the present year will be even greater than the last, and that the emigrants will be for the greater part from the most industrious classes of Europe.

ESTHETIC TASTES.

The increase of wealth in the United States is marked by nothing more strongly than the indulgence in art decoration in the homes of the land, and where use and comfort were once the only things studied, now beauty and grace are considered of almost as great importance. Furniture has lost its hard, uninviting look. The days of hair cloth sofas and six hair cloth chairs to match, which required the unfortunate occupants to use no little muscular strength to retain their equilibrium, are classed among the things that were, but now are not, except in rare instances, and for the sake of suffering humanity, it is to be fervently hoped never will be again. Graceful shapes, the very looks of which suggests luxurious repose, have taken their places; elastic springs yield to the form just enough to give ease, while soft, bright, rich stuffs afford a variety of pleasant coloring to the eye. The windows are prettily draped, the walls and ceilings harmoniously colored; pictures, books, etc., are now scattered about in profusion where years ago a trim precision was the all-pervading atmosphere.

Another way in which the development of artistic tastes is discernible is in the beautiful holiday, birthday and other anniversary cards that are now everywhere seen. Exquisite in design and execution, the only wonder is that they can be produced at such small cost that every home in the land, no matter how humble, may be made attractive by their presence.

It is a pleasant change, and not only pleasant, but in various ways a most profitable one. A great many hands whose owners would never have known their deftness, or knowing it would have had no means to bring it into play, find now agreeable occupation. The development of a love of the beautiful betokens a moral and intellectual advancement which, general as it is, promises a national progression.

It is true that this mania for decoration has brought forth some hideous caricatures in the way of ornamentation, but what of it. Even such things show an effort in the right direction and harm no one, while they are a source of happiness to the producer. Though not in the likeness of anything upon the face of the earth, though a monstrosity so far as art or nature is concerned, yet it is an innocent kind of happiness that it gives and may bring something better.

THE CZAR AND THE NIHILISTS.

It is claimed on what is said to be good authority, that the Czar and the Nihilist leaders have come to an understanding and that no further attempts are to be made on that monarch's life. In return for this he is to prevent the execution of the death penalty where it has been pronounced, and see that the sentences of penalty and imprisonment are lightened.

If this be true, the Czar can now have an opportunity to show to the world whether he has the real good of his people at heart, by initiating the reforms which he has declared in the past to be necessary, but which he could do nothing about so long as his life was constantly menaced and his people were in such a revolutionary state. Given safety, and permitted to go where he will without such extraordinary precautions, and he can take measures to bring greater content and prosperity to Russia than it has ever had. It cannot be expected that peace and harmony will come in a day, but earnest efforts to improve his people will soon bear their fruit.

The fact that the Czar has emerged from his seclusion and drives comparatively unguarded through the streets of St. Petersburg is considered proof positive of the understanding reported to have been made.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION.

DR. DE WOLF, of Chicago, is now in Washington urging upon the National Board of Health the compulsory vaccination of all emigrants landing in New York before leaving quarantine. It is declared that very much of the small-pox prevailing through the country has been scattered by foreigners who have just come hither, and who either have the loathsome disease already, or having been exposed, through daily contact with sufferers from it, are liable to come down with it after leaving the ship. Were they obliged to be vaccinated, its spread would be largely decreased.

Of course, New York would not and could not take such a burden upon herself, and relief of this kind must come from the National Board of Health. That is a conservative body, and whether it can be brought to a step so decided, and which would arouse strong opposition from the steamship companies and quarantine authorities, is a question. The advocates of this course rest their hopes strongly upon the President, who is by law a member of the Board, and, if he chooses, a controlling one. Can he be brought to see what is felt to be the necessities of the case, he can direct the Board to take this step, and it is thought that he will do so. If there is a fair probability that the spread of this scourge can be checked in this way, it is an experiment worth trying.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Denial is made of the gin house disaster in Louisiana, by which 125 persons were reported drowned.——Truman Dunham, an old and prominent citizen of Cleveland, O., was caught in the machinery of his linseed oil works, and instantly killed.——Another attempt has been made to destroy the Andre monument. Dynamite was used, and the base of the monument completely ruined.——Sens. Sherman and Hampton are at "outs," owing to certain publications in regard to the latter alleged to have been prompted by the former.——The Chinese merchants of San Francisco have opened an exchange.——About 17 years ago William Tremble, a farmer, living near Mansfield, O., mysteriously disappeared, and his housekeeper was accused of his murder. Last week a skeleton was found in a swamp and a gun lying beside it has been identified as belonging to Tremble. Whether he committed suicide, was murdered, or accidentally killed will forever remain a mystery.——Rosecrans, Flower, Randall, Lefevre, Cobb, Thompson and Jones compose the Democratic Congressional Executive Committee. It is understood that Flower, who is a wealthy New Yorker, will "manage" the campaign for his party.——A. C. Wingate, of Lexington, Mo., was shot and killed on a train by an unknown man who was crazed with drink. The murderer then leaped from the train, ran to a creek, and throwing off his clothes, plunged in and was drowned.——At Atlanta, Ga., in the case of Bolton, Freeland and Millar, of the Revenue Service, arraigned for killing Jackson J. Hix, an illicit distiller in Gwinnet County, Bolton was discharged and Miller and Freeland held to appear.——The bill of exceptions in the Guiteau case will fill two quarto volumes of 1,000 pages each, and will be presented to the Court April 24, the first day of the next term of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia.——A member of the New Jersey Legislature was given $500 to vote for the passage of a railroad bill. The affair will be investigated.——Henry B. Myer, father of the late Gen. Myer, U. S. A., died in Chicago, Wednesday, aged 87.——The Western Export Association has, in view of the rise of grain, advanced the high wines market for April to $1.17.——The Governor of Maryland has signed a bill which fixes the punishment of wife-beaters at 40 lashes.——Arthur Mueller, a teller in the Central National Bank of Indianapolis, has fled the city, being a defaulter to the amount of $2,250. He transferred his property to his mother, and left his wife and three children.——The French Senate has adopted the bill repealing the prohibition of importation of American pork.——The Massachusetts House of Representatives, by a tie vote—110 to 110—defeated the bill prohibiting the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors.——At Adrian, Mich., Jewell and Stanton, who, it is alleged, were in the water bond conspiracy with Navin, were held to the Circuit Court.——The Village of Grundy, Va., with a population of 500, was nearly destroyed by fire last Saturday night, causing a loss of $70,000.——Pres. Arthur held his first public reception at the Executive Mansion Tuesday evening. He was assisted by Gen. U. S. and Mrs. Grant, the ladies of the Cabinet officials, and others. There was an enormous crowd of all sorts and conditions in Washington.——The Ohio Legislature last week passed the Pond liquor tax bill, which will go into effect May 1st. Dealers are required to pay a tax into the County Treasury of $100 to $200, (according to the population of the town or city where they carry on business), and in addition to give a bond of $1,000. The effect of the law will be to drive out of the business a large number of low saloons.——A Mrs. Ballard, of Lincoln County, Ark., after a quarrel with her husband, took her three children—the you

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

The Guinesses—A Thrifty Family Springing from a North Irish Ancestor—An Immense Fortune Made by Accident—Velvet-Gloved Evictors—Selfish Cormorants.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

XXIII.

LORD MONTMORRIS'S COUNTRY.

The name of Lord Leitrim calls up the memory and the similar fate of another Irish Lord who also fell a victim of "the wild justice of revenge" in the west of Ireland. I saw Lord Montmorris within three-quarters of an hour of the time when he fell, on the roadside, an oozing corpse, as he was driving unattended to his home. He was killed near the village of Clonbur. His last official act was to welcome the constabulary who had been summoned to protect a Government reporter sent expressly from Dublin to take down a speech that I had been advertised to make at a Land League meeting at Clonbur. They were brought, it was believed, at Lord Montmorris's instigation.

Clonbur is a row of a dozen houses about three miles distant from Cong.

Cong is a Village of from 60 to 80 houses. It has three or four hundred inhabitants. It is a famous spot in Ireland. Its old abbey contains or is supposed to contain the remains (or what remains of the remains) of the last of the native kings of all Ireland. It was Rotrick O'Connor, who, after several defeats, retired to the monastery of Cong and died there in 1198—15 years after his retreat. His memory is still cherished by the Irish people. The abbey in which his body is, supposed to be buried has long been in ruins, although a portion of it was restored by Sir Benjamin L. Guiness, the same Guiness who, "at his own expense," "restored" St. Patrick's cathedral in Dublin.

XXIV.

HOW STOLEN CHURCHES ARE "RESTORED."

Young Americans will need to be told that both this old Abbey of Cong and St. Patrick's Cathedral at Dublin originally belonged to the Roman Catholic Church, and that they were stolen from it by the English Government and presented by that Robber Power to the Church of England. Sir Benjamin Guiness was a member of the Church of England, a stout—in fact, a "double stout"—supporter of it in Ireland, but when he is praised, as he is praised by all English travelers in Ireland, for having "restored" these ecclesiastical buildings, it does *not* mean that he bought them from the English Church and restored them to their rightful owners, but only that he reproduced, as accurately as art can reproduce, the architectural style of the buildings as the plundered Catholics erected them. To steal a church is an offense so foreign to American annals and ideas that this explanation seems necessary. Grand larceny is a crime that every religion holds in just abhorrence, and yet quite a large per centage of the worship of God, according to the rites of the Church of England, is performed in Ireland to-day in stolen churches! Like many other truths about Ireland, this statement seems incredible—but it is no less morally incredible than historically authentic.

Sir William Wilde, (the father of our present visitor, Mr. Oscar O'Flaherty Wilde,) expressed his belief that the Abbey of Cong was founded between 1114 and 1128, by the St. Augustine Order, who held large possessions in the western highlands. Sir William also tries to take away our satisfaction in looking at the slab beneath which, (according to the guides,) Roderick O'Connor was buried, by quoting from the Donegal annals that "Rnodri ua Concobair, King of Connaught and all Ireland, both the Irish and English, died among the canons of Cong, after exemplary penance, victorious over the world and the devil," and by showing from the same authorities that his body was buried on the north side of the altar at Clonmacnois, to which it had been conveyed.

Only one thing is sure—namely, that the last of the Irish Kings *is* undoubtedly dead; for if Ireland should ever be able to assert its independence, it is certain that there would never be another Irish King. The Irish to-day are the most republican people in Europe. In Ireland, our America has made its second National convert in the old world. Republican France was our first convert.

This old Abbey was built on the site of one older still, which appears to have existed in the seventh century. Cong also boasts of her famous Cross. It is of silver and carved in a high style of art. It was made in the early part of the twelfth century, and is universally regarded as one of the most exquisite specimens of medieval art.

XXV.

WHERE BREWERS FLOURISH AND VILLAGES DECAY.

But Cong, to the American, who cares less about dead Kings and their vanished splendors than about the condition of the common people now living, has greater attractions than its abbey, cross, and its skeletons afford. Near by is the town of Ballinrobe where Ferrick was killed; nearer still, is Lough Mask, on whose shores Capt. Boycott lived, and three miles off is Clonbur where Lord Leitrim and Lord Montmorris cursed the earth until they were removed from it by the swift red hands of murder. Even Cong itself in its decay tells a more interesting story than any story that her ruined abbey holds in its moldy memory.

Everybody sees that Cong is decaying. The great grain mills are silent and tenantless and slowly going to ruin just as the large warehouses at Westport are empty and windowless and slowly going to decay. Why? Because Lord Sligo and the other great landlords in Mayo by having driven out 150,000 farmers in a single decade thereby destroyed the custom and industries of professional Westport. Here, at Cong, the Guiness family and their peers are doing the same work.

XXVI.

HISTORY OF THE GUINESS FAMILY.

Who are the Guinesses? Every American who is not a disciple of Mr. Gough knows them by reputation—every one of them has drunk Guiness's "Dublin stout." The history of the makers of it will be of interest to many of the readers of the BLADE.

The great grandfather of Lord Ardilaun, the present head of the family, who now owns large estates near Cong, came from the County Farmanagh in the North. The Guinesses belonged to the old Celtic sept of MacGuiness. The first of the Brewers dropped the "Mac" when he went to Dublin. He established a brewery and built up a great business. He bequeathed it to his son Arthur.

Arthur, the second, increased the trade and wealth of the family, and in due time took his son Benjamin into partnership with him.

This Benjamin, the beloved son, was the Lord Mayor of Dublin about the period of the passage of the reform bill, nearly half a century ago. From the time of their eruption from the North down to the present hour, the Guiness family have been distinguished for their unfaltering toadyism to English rule. Flunkeyism is an hereditary trait in the family. They have been conspicuous leaders in every anti-national movement. This Benjamin Guiness had a quarrel with Daniel O'Connell. O'Connell advised his followers not to drink Guiness's stout—to "boycott it," as they say now-a-days. The result of this appeal was that the sale of Dublin stout instantly ceased throughout the greater part of Ireland. No patriot would drink it. Before this time it had been supposed that stout could not be shipped a long distance. No effort had been made to extend its sale abroad. Seeing his stock daily increasing on his hands, and not likely to be sold in Ireland, Benjamin Guiness shipped several large cargos of it to America and Australia. It was found that a voyage improved it so much that it was regarded as the rival of port. The foreign demand for it grew daily. O'Connell became the involuntary founder of the enormous wealth of this the richest mercantile house of Ireland. This Benjamin Guiness was made a Baronet at the celebration of his "restoration" of St. Patrick's Church at Dublin. It was deemed a proper and decent thing to bring the filthiest and most notorious libertine in all Europe to preside at the reopening of a Christian church, and shocking as it may seem to American ideas this same unclean creature, if he lives, will one day and ere long be the recognized head of the Church of England. When the Prince of Wales, on this occasion, by order of his mother, was made a Knight of St. Patrick, Benjamin Guiness was created a Baronet. This was the first royal recognition that this family received for three generations of unvarying sycophancy. Sir Benjamin gloried in this mark of shame until his death in 1868. He was member of Parliament for Dublin at the time.

XXVII.

FROM BEER TO BARONS.

Benjamin was succeeded by his son Arthur, the third,—in his title, his business and his seat in Parliament. He continued to represent Dublin, with one short interval, until the last dissolution of Parliament by Beaconsfield. Believing that he "owned" Dublin, politically, Guiness insolently refused to permit one Liberal to be elected with him, without opposition to represent the Irish metropolis. The indignant Liberals threw upon nominated *two* Liberal candidates and forever broke the Guiness ring—for *both* of their candidates were triumphantly elected. To soothe the rich brewer's wounded vanity and to reward him for his undeviating support, the recreant Jew created the recreant Irishman a Baron—the lowest grade in the British peerage—under the title of Lord Ardilaun. The title is derived from a little island in Lough Corrie, which Guiness owns. It means, in the old Irish tongue—high land. Lord Ardilaun has the right to sit in the British House of Lords, but he has only once. I was told, exercised that right—when he went over from Dublin to vote against the Land Bill of 1880.

Before Sir Arthur received his title of Baron, he sold out his interest in the brewery to his youngest brother Cecil, who now represents the firm.

Sir Benjamin, the First, bought property near Cong about 30 years ago—a part of Lord Oranmore and Browne's estate that was sold under the encumbered estates' act. He afterwards bought another large property belonging to Lord Leitrim's family. The present Lord added other large estates to the domain. According to the "returns" made to the House of Commons in 1876, Lord Ardilaun now owns 20,791 acres of land in Galway, 3,747 in Mayo, 1,493 in Wicklow and 156 in Dublin, or 26,138 in all Ireland. His rental, according to DeBurg, is £3,234, but this is Griffith's (or the Government) *valuation*—on which taxation is levied—whereas the *rent* is generally double that amount, and in many cases vastly more. But this rental does not give an accurate idea of the injury done to the Irish people by great landed estates; because, while the Guinesses have never been regarded as rack-renting landlords, they belong to a class who have wrought greater havoc on the prosperity of Ireland than any body of men since Cromwell's soldiers desolated the country. They continue, by modern methods, the work of Cromwell—which was to exterminate the Irish race or drive them from their native soil. Ardilaun is so rich that he does not need and does not want rents. His object is to get rid altogether of the people who have lived on the soil from time out of mind—for 2,000 or 3,000 years,—and to hold the land in his own hands as grazing farms and preserves for game. As fast as he can get rid of his tenants he adds their little holdings to his great demesne, and puts it into grass, or lets it rest until the heather grows and the land becomes a cover for game. No tenant is allowed to root out heather, if it gets a start, *even on his own farm*, and when he does so he is heavily fined under the "rules of the estate." With commercial tact the Guinesses have rarely resorted to harsh measures to evict their tenants, but they have cleared their estates by buying out and by "transplanting."

They have never called in the aid of the crow-bar brigade, yet many cruel landlords have wrought vastly less evil to Ireland. When the ordinary bad landlord evicts a family he lets their farm to some other family, and therefore while individuals are flung out of their holdings, the race remains in the land of its birth. Cromwell's troops were iron-handed exterminators. The Guinesses are velvet-gloved exterminators. The result is the same whether the hand is of bare iron or iron-gloved.

No Irish landlords have been more warmly praised for their liberality than the Guinesses. They have done acts of distinguished public spirit in Dublin. I saw it stated before I visited their estates that they had spent a vast sum of money in improving their Galway estate. The statement was true. But the inference was false. They never spent a shilling in improving the farms or the social condition of their tenants, but they expended millions in building a magnificent castle for themselves, and in cutting, at a great outlay, a canal which enables them to sail in their steam yacht from Liverpool to their landing within the enclosing limits of their park. In order to induce the people not to resent the removal of their former wharf, which was within sight of the castle and cut it off from the lough, Guiness constructed a splendid quay, where, as the people leave to go abroad their cries and the wails of their kinsfolks can no longer (as before) be heard in the parlors of the castle.

That is the sum total of their "improvements." In other words to get the smell of the malt from his Baronial garments and to induce the old families of the British Peerage—descendents of the robbers of fifty generations—to recognize him, the representative of the corruptors of five generations, (for most of Guiness's money has been earned by debauching the human race by administering to its lower appetite) Lord Ardilaun built a castle and is scheming to have the finest shooting estates in the Three Islands. *Then* he thinks they will do him the honor to come and see him in the Summer season. To reach this exalted ambition the men and women must go and give place to rabbits and hares. Peasants starve that pheasants may fatten.

THE STAR ROUTERS.

Ingersoll Argues the Motion to Quash Indictments.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Col. Ingersoll this morning began argument for defendants in the star route cases, on his motion to quash indictments, he said it was for the reason that the indictment was not found in accordance with the law, holding that the statute of Maryland of 1722 is still in force in the District of Columbia. Under this statute Col. Ingersoll held the Grand Jury must either find an indictment of their own knowledge, or after presentment by order of the Court. In this case he claimed the Grand Jury had no jurisdiction.

Judge Wylie said the whole thing hinges on the question whether the law of 1722 is still in force in the District. If it is then the motion to quash must be sustained.

Col. Ingersoll then continued his argument to show the law spoken of still in force here.

Sen. Logan.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The extensively published reports that Sen. Logan is suffering from Bright's disease of the kidneys is not true. He has been suffering from lumbago and rheumatism. Neither is he going to the Hot Springs, as has been announced. He is now convalescent, and his physicians do not apprehend further trouble.

A Legislative Mob.

TRENTON, N. J., March 31.—The Assembly broke up amid scenes of the wildest disorder. The clerk was not permitted to read the report on the bribery charges, the members shouting, hissing and talking against time until the noon hour, when final adjournment was taken. No action was taken on the Governor's veto of the bill giving the Jersey City front to the railroads.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Funeral of Mr. Longfellow—The Zuni Indians—The Zuni Chiefs' Pilgramage to the Ocean of Sunrise—The Holy Vessels Filled—Mr. Cushing's Initiation.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

BOSTON, March 29, 1882.

The funeral of Mr. Longfellow took place on Sunday afternoon. The day was cold and cheerless and a light snow fell upon the chosen few who attended the services. Respect for the memory and love for the dead prompted thousands to the vicinity, but a solemn stillness prevailed, and as the body was removed from the house to the hearse nearly all stood with uncovered heads, and sorrow was depicted on every countenance. The services were conducted by the poet's brother, Rev. Samuel Longfellow, of Philadelphia, in a brief but solemn and impressive manner. The prayer appealed to every heart in so tender a way that every eye moistened. The casket was very simple and was covered with black cloth, the only relief being the silver plate with the following inscription:

HENRY WADSWORTH LONFFELLOW,
Born Dec. 27, 1807,
Died March 24, 1882.

THE ZUNI CHIEFS.

Among the events of more than extraordinary interest during the past week has been the arrival in Boston of five Zuni chiefs, descendants of the great Pueblatribe of Indians, whose home for centuries has been in the territory included in Arizona and New Mexico. They are beyond a doubt the oldest known race in North America, as it is a proven fact that they were resident in the region where they now reside when Columbus discovered America. Their religion and their traditions date back to centuries beyond even that remote time. The news that they were coming attracted a large crowd at the depot. They were accompanied by Mr. Frank Cushing, who has been with them two years and eight months. The Zunis were arrayed in their own native and picturesque costumes which consisted of a red woven tunic with sashes, knee breeches of black deerskin ornamented with rows of silver buttons, made by themselves from 10-cent pieces or other silver coins, leathern moccasins and leathern leggins reaching to the knee. On their arms they carried a large blanket light-brown color with blue and black stripes. A sort of turban made of bright colored handkerchiefs formed their headdress. Around their necks they wore necklaces of silver, coral and shell. On their arms were bracelets of silver or shell the insignia of their respective ranks. They are well built, strong-looking men of a soft brown complexion and long, black and glossy hair.

They have travelled thousands of miles to view the Ocean of Sunrise and when from the balcony which surrounds the high tower of the New York Mutual Life Insurance Co., the Atlantic first burst upon their view they were impressed with awe and admiration, and cried aloud in their pleasure "Shin-a-ah, Shin-a-ah, Shin-a-ah," which is their term for expressing intense veneration and amazement. Whilst watching the ocean with brightened eyes they prayed and threw to the wind handfuls of "prayed flour" which is a mixture of sea shells and white corn flour.

The great interest manifested in the Zunis expressed itself in a general desire to hear something of their religion and customs, and a large audience met at the Old South Church to listen to an address given by Mr. Cushing, entitled "Observations on the Religion and Folk Lore of the Zuni Indians." It consisted of an account of the mythological origin and creation of the Zunis in the underverus of the earth of the Far West; that they emerged to the surface through the agency of two "children of the sun," sent to them from Heaven; that when they first came forth, the whole world was covered with water except the the top of one mountain. Speaking of the folk lore, the lecturer said the Zunis possessed unnumbered beautiful little fairy tales, and related one, a very charming love story, which contained material enough for a good sized novel.

TO THE OCEAN OF SUNRISE.

Yesterday I joined the excursion to Deer Island to witness the performance of the majestic rites which the Zuni chiefs had travelled from New Mexico to the "Ocean of Sunrise" to observe. They had two objects in view. The first, or primary, was to take away from the ocean a quantity of salt water to replace that of which they have but a small quantity left, received from "one of the old ones" many generations ago Mr. Cushing, their adopted brother, was also to be initiated as a novitiate of the order of the Ka-ka, the only order of the Zunis of which he was not a member. The "Ocean of Sunrise," which no Zuni had seen before the present visit, is venerated by them because they consider it the origin of all water, and because it is the residence of many of their deities. At the annual ceremonials of the solstice, elaborate sacrifices of plumed, painted "prayer sticks" are made with a view of obtaining by appeals to their deified ancestors, to their animal and hero gods and to the celestial gods, water from heaven to help the growth of their crops. A few drops of this ocean water is mixed with ordinary water to moisten the paint on the "prayer sticks."

THE ZUNI TRADITION.

Mr. Cushing, in treating the Zuni tradition of the water, historically, is of the opinion that it was brought from the Gulf of Mexico by a Zuni, who was, between 175 and 200 years ago, a prisoner in that region. Not being found guilty of the crime of treason, for which he was taken captive, he was released and allowed to return to Mexico. During that visit, he procured from the Gulf of Mexico certain cane tubes filled with ocean water and took them to his home. These were put in charge of a family of priests, and have been kept in that family ever since.

The chiefs were dressed in their most gorgeous costumes. During the passage to the island one of their mysterious rites was performed, by two of the chiefs holding between the fingers pinches of the sacred prayer flour which they threw upon the water at the conclusion of the ceremony. After reaching the Island they decorated themselves with paint of various hues and feathers. The chief had his face decorated with streaks of yellow ochre and red paint, emblems of the order of the "Little Fire." One of the chiefs had a red plume on the crown of his head, made from the feathers of birds; another two red plumes in his hair. Mr. Cushing was dressed in the Zuni costume; his face was painted in a bright colored drab which sparkled in the sunlight and was supposed to represent the twinkling of the stars. There was a broad band of paint under his eyes, extending across his nose, a spot on each cheek, another on his chin. He wore a bear-skin hat with two large ostrich plumes.

THE FIRST CEREMONY.

On arriving at the waters' edge the chiefs immediately commenced chanting and praying, and their serious faces showed that they were impressed by the solemnity of the occasion. After each prayer they scattered the prayer flour over the waters. They then seated themselves around a sacred painted tray, and each chief placed a bundle of feathers or feathered stick, each made from feathers of different birds, upon it, and after praying to the gods of the ocean and to the gods of their ancestors, they lit sacred cigarettes and blew the smoke into the feathers, the idea being that the prayer in the smoke would fill the feathers. They then threw them out toward the ocean as tokens of gratitude to the god of the ocean in allowing them to come to that spot. They then announced to the god of the ocean that their prayers were complete by swinging whizzers. These whizzers were made by pieces of wood attached to long strings, and when swung rapidly, made a whizzing sound. After filling several demijohns with water, they returned to their tent, and standing with their faces to the West, and sprinkling sacred meal in the direction of their homes, sang a prayer-chant, hoping for good results of the prayers just finished.

MR. CUSHING'S INTIATION.

The second ceremony was not a long one. It began by the high priest of the order and Mr. Cushing clasping their hands about each other so as to bring their hearts as near together as possible. Then the high priest called upon the gods to witness that this man was his son. After this each of the Chiefs embraced him as a sign of brotherhood. The high priest after scattering salt water towards the North, South, East and West poured salt water on Mr. Cushings head and washed his hands in it. "The tie thus formed" Mr. Cushing says "is as strong as if I had been born in the family of the chiefs." Other ceremonies will have to be performed on their return to the Zuni country to make Mr. Cushing a full member of the order.

By being initiated into the order of the Ka-ka Mr Cushman will beome possessed of the mythology and the early history of the tribe. This is kept in the possession of four priests who once in four years repeat it to other priests the recital occupying 36 hours.

In his lecture Mr. Cushman connected the Zunis with the North American Indians by blood but the great difference of language was a serious stumbling block. Their language was very rich which showed that they were once a vast people, that the race probably flourished five or six centuries before the Spanish conquest; that 1,000 years ago they probably displaced other Indians and usurped their lands. He intended, he said, to go back with them and remain there from two to four years for there was in the tribe an immense field, bearing directly on the archaeology of the country, on important questions of Indian sociology and on the sociology of the whole human race.

THE ADAMS HOUSE

or as the younger portion of the community call it, the *old* Adams' House, has during the past week been levelled and a new hotel is to be built on its site. The Adams House was built and opened in 1848 by Lsbau Adams on the site of the Lamb tavern which for years previous he had owned and kept. It was opened with a flourish of trumpets and at once took its position as the leading hotel in the city, but the Revere House, which was opened in the following Spring, eclipsed the Adams House, and both left the old Tremont in a position where it was obliged to close its doors. The proprietor of the Adams House was assisted by his son, William T. Adams (Oliver Optic,) and it was unsurpassed, if equalled by any hotel in the country. Nothing now remains to remind one of the pleasures there enjoyed, and men and women who were foremost there have hardly passed the meridian of life. "Sic transit."

MILLINERY FANCIES.

At a private opening of millinery to-day there was a wonderful disolay of Spring bonnets and hats. It would be difficult to decide the most desirable amidst such a profusion of loveliness, and it will be impossible for me to describe many of the beautiful things shown. There did not appear to be any two hats or bonnets alike. As I have previously written the height, style, complexion, and figure must be taken into consideration when selecting a bonnet or hat, for no one style is suitable for all persons. In bonnets, the poke, the capote, the cottage and the Panchon are equally fashionable. In hats, the Gainsborough, the English walking hat and large hats similar to the old style flats, are equally in favor. Then there are little jaunty affairs, that fit closely to the head and which are so pretty, and suitable to some faces. Rich materials are used for both making and trimming the bonnets and hats. The soft Japanese silky crepe, crepe lisse, silk chiffon, are extensively used. A light Summer velvet is also shown. Beads or jets in all colors, some in designs, others plain, form the crown of many of the Summer bonnets. Flowers and feathers are equally popular as a trimming. Many of the feathers are particularly beautiful. One combination is a brown, shading through all the yellows to a cream. One noticeable thing at the exhibition was that velvet was used a great deal on straw. Among the bonnets was a chip poke bonnet, the brim covered with white ostrich feathers and bows of wine colored velvet. A very modest poke bonnet had a crown of blue hare-bells and the flaring brim was composed entirely of bows; at the back there was a half wreath of pink crush roses, making altogether a very pretty bonnet. A delicate bonnet was of white satin with white illusion, beaded with pearl beads, covering the satin. At the left side were three sprays of white tips. A small bonnet was made wholly of flowers; mignonette formed the front, a wreath of mimosa the crown. At one side was a small bunch of olive shaded ups and the strings were of oriental lace. A white satin chip had a shirred lining of cream colored lace, a wreath of rose buds and a large bow of cream colored ribbon. A close bonnet was of pale blue silk shirred over rattan; on the edge were steel blue pendants over which fell oriental lace; on one side was a cluster of blue and white tips. One of the most beautiful bonnets was in the poke shape made of white crepe, covered with rows of silk hand embroidered lace; entirely around the edge of the brim was a wreath of pink crush roses which was finished by a fall of lace; the crown was formed of crush roses; it was faced inside with white shirred crepe and on one side were two rose buds just opening. A bleached chip hat had the brim uplifted on one side and filled with a cluster of variegated sweet peas; it was trimmed with a scarf of lavender silk, covered with a hand embroidered lace, fastened on with pansy pins, a tuft of white plumes finished the trimming. A cardinal Wilson hat with rolling brim was lined with shirred lace and trimmed with small daisies and cardinal satin bows. A large flaring hat of satin braid was trimmed with pink, rolled velvet and oriental lace; two shaded plumes fell on one side. RHODY.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, March 31, 1882.

Henry Ward Beecher, now grown into a comfortable rotundity, lectured here on Wednesday evening to a great audience on "The Moral Uses of Beauty and Luxury." He was in good condition and kept his audience lively to the close. The applause was frequent and enthusiastic. The tenor of his discourse was to the effect that society was always improved by gratifying its tastes and cultivating its sense of beauty. Poverty, he said, was a condition in which the whole energy is expended in providing for existence. But above this condition all classes found pleasure in things that were beautiful, a beautiful house, beautiful furniture, a well-kept garden, etc. These things increased personal importance and added a moral influence; they stimulated industry and gave to life a certain luxury which was useful. He described "Hans" as coming to this country without a knowledge of its language but as able to sweep and do chores and thus sure to earn some money which he puts in his pocket where it is pretty likely to stay until, in due time, he is able to buy a little land and build a rude hut. Then comes Christina and puts the house in order and hangs chromos on the walls and spreads a cloth on the table, and by and by Hans becomes a considerable citizen and all the young men in the neighborhood want to marry one of his daughters. The case of Pat was only a little different. At home his bed was a bundle of straw in the corner of a stable and his meal a sausage. But when he comes here, if he comes without a habit of drinking whisky, he pretty soon wants a bedstead and then, instead of eating his sausage on a box, he thinks of a table. He does not know why he wants these things, but he wants them nevertheless; he beg ns to prefer things that are beautiful and comfortable and pleasant to look upon, and when Biddy comes and gives something like order to the table he likes it and is thus lifted out of the filth and mud in which he was born and takes the upward grade.

The death of Longfellow gives occasion for elaborate eulogies in all our papers, but much more is said of the *man* than of the *poet*. Then he seems to be quite as much appreciated in England as in America. All the London papers are profuse in their praises saying that his audience is larger there than that of any living author, save perhaps Tennyson, and that "his influence is wholly good." These kind words for our greatest poet show a very different tone in the British press from that which was held 50 years ago when nothing American was read in England, and if any thing was found in our books or magazines good enough to attract mention it was stolen and printed without reference to its origin and without any fear that the theft would be exposed. It would not do as if we were nearer, just now, to being one people than we ever have been since the war of separation. American literature is no longer treated with a sneer and has only to undergo, there as here, the ordinary ordeal of all shades of criticism.

We are just entering on the fifth month of this session of Congress but not a single contested seat has been seated, and the men who hold their places through gross and outrageous frauds still vote and draw their pay. It does seem as if these contests ought to be among the first things disposed of and not be dragged through the whole length of a session. Some reports have been made and more are ready to be made but no definite action has been taken.

The two territories that have made application to Congress for acts to enable them to organize State Governments are not likely to get what they want without a long struggle. At first there were indications that the Democrats would not oppose Dakota, but now every Democrat has pitched his tune and the note is a note of opposition. It has been discovered that these projected States are "rotten boroughs," a word that has no application to anything American, but which is good as showing the temper of the Democratic mind. A "rotten borough" in England was a village or estate which sent a member to Parliament and sometimes cast only 30 or 40 votes. But both Dakota and Washington have as near the ratio as it has been usual to acquire the right of admission of one or both would not only destroy the present equilibrium of the Senate but throw it irrecoverably into the hands of the Republicans. It may be readily inferred that the opposition will be solid and will take every advantage which parliamentary usage permits. But the Republicans are equally determined and will not shrink from putting these bills forward. Probably the result will be a long session and a bitter partisan fight.

You will notice that a bill appropriating $6,000,000, to be spent on the levees of the great Western rivers, is before Congress and quite likely to pass. Something effective should undoubtedly be done to prevent such a catastrophe as we are now suffering, but the work will mostly fall to those States which have been such sturdy sticklers for State action and whose cry has been in other matters to keep "hands off." But probably they are for "States rights and an appropriation." However this may be, if Congress indulges in these large appropriations there should clearly be no sweeping reduction of the revenue.

The bill of the "Ways and Means," as finally agreed upon, contemplates a reduction in the revenue of over $23,000,000, distributed on the basis of last year's receipts, as follows:

Capital and deposits of banks	$ 3,702,208
" " " National banks	5,372,178
Bank checks	2,253,471
Matches	3,728,580
Perfumery and medicines	2,220,503
Cigars from $6 to $5 per thousand	2,666,000
Reduction on licenses	3,750,406
	$23,759,346

Gov. Davis, who is here from Texas, represents that State as preparing to follow the lead set by Virginia. The State has had a large growth, and makes a larger increase of members under the new census than any other State; but the influx is not Bourbon and is restive and unhappy under the iron rule of its masters. Texas is taking on more and more the character of the Northern States, and will not train willingly in the Bourbon ranks. Gov. Davis represents that a great revolution is impending.

The Attorney-General has "got his foot in it" by his recent letter intimating that the ballot box stuffers must be tried and punished. The address of the Democratic State Committee shows that the scoundrels are to be protected and that there is probably to be a Ku-Klux arrival. We shall see. BUCKEYE.

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Home Talks.

The following letter was received a few days ago:

I am very unhappy, and come to THE HOUSEHOLD for sympathy and advice.

I have been married only five short years, and already a shadow comes creeping across my threshold. My husband is one of the kindest and most tender of men, indulging me in all points but one. He is passionately fond of music and singing. He is called a good singer, and I am no singer at all. Of course this often takes him from his home and poor, lonely wife. Now, I think he ought to give up singing. Sometimes he says he will, but in a few days he forgets his promise to me, and I am again left alone while he is spending an evening every week with those who can sing.

Of course he asks me to go with him, sometimes urges and insists on my going, but I will not go where I am only nobody. No, I will stay alone. Do not think he goes to any low place, or is in bad company, as it is only to the church, of which we are both members, that he goes to sing and practice with the choir. But I say a husband's place is at home with his family, instead of at choir meetings with other ladies. I hope to hear what the members of THE HOUSEHOLD think on this to me all-important subject.—UNHAPPY WIFE.

We trust some of the sensible women of THE HOUSEHOLD will give this young wife the good advice for which she asks. Meanwhile it seems to us that she is making her own unhappiness, that the shadow which is settling down upon her home is of her own creating, and if she goes on in the spirit which breathes through her letter, it will grow darker and denser as the years go on until the light of happiness is shut out entirely. If the whole story is told, if there is nothing concealed in the letter which she has written, without meaning to be harsh, we must say that her conduct seems to us utterly selfish. Absolute self-abnegation cannot and ought not to be expected from either husband or wife. Marriage does not imply the entire giving up of all individuality—rather it should harmonize what is unlike in both parties so that there shall be no conflict.

In the present case "Unhappy Wife" says that her husband is kind, tender and uniformly indulgent. She should be ashamed of herself then for demanding of him the surrender of so harmless a pastime as singing of which he is passionately fond. Rather let her encourage him in what gives him so much delight. Go with him to the choir meetings, and feign an interest if she has it not in what is so much to him. It is a harmless deception, and by and by will cease to be one, for sympathy in the happiness of a loved one will bring the purest kind of pleasure.

The idea that she is a nobody or that her husband considers her so simply because she cannot sing is absurd. It is unfortunate that she cannot, because of the point of division it makes between them, but it rests with her to keep it always but a point, by not being mercilessly exacting in regard to it. Many of the troubles of married life come from this expectation on the one side or the other of absolute surrender of all personal preferences. Self denial there must be to a certain extent from both and a consultation and deference to each other's wishes and comfort, but a demand for anything beyond this is a species of tyranny which will soon drive love away. If *this* be all that "Unhappy Wife" has to complain of, she is indeed blessed among women, and should the day ever come when she sits beside a desolate hearthstone she will have only herself to thank for her misery.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Rugs.—Some one wants to know how to make pretty rugs, that will not involve any very great expense. Some directions were given in the BLADE a few weeks ago, but perhaps the inquirer was not then taking the paper. A very pretty rug can be made of different colored woolen cloth cut in strips and knit loosely the size required. Almost every housekeeper has more or less of worn out clothing, that can be utilized in this way to advantage. They can be knit all in one piece in the mode we directed the silk ones to be made, or knit them in strips of any width you choose having more black ones than any other; then sew them upon a stiff foundation in any form that taste dictates. A woolen fringe of bright colored Germantown yarn makes a pretty finish.

Another pretty mat is a burlap center, worked with bright colored wools, and then a border of felt pinked on the outer edge, and set on with fancy stitches.

Point de Alencon Lace.—In the BLADE of March 16, "Fannie Putnam" asks for directions for making a Point de Alencon lace handkerchief. Perhaps the following account taken from the Queen's Lace Book, London, will prove interesting to a large number of my lace making friends. A lady of Alencon named Gilbert was placed at the head of an establishment in her native city, where 30 Venetian workwomen were employed. "The Point de Alencon, until 1799, was called Point de France, and employed 18 workwomen, each trained to one special process. The patterns were printed on parchment from copper plates and tacked to folded linen. The design was cut in strips 10 inches wide, and passed into the hands of the 'picqueuse' who picked holes in the mounted parchment, in lines following the design. The 'traceuse' followed these lines with two threads, fixed at narrow intervals with minute stitches. The 'resclause' and 'fondeuse' put in the 'resau' and moshwork. The 'remplisseuse' filled in the heavy part of the design with close point stitches, and the surrounding cordonnet or brode was finished by the 'brodeuse.' The 'modeuse' made the button-hole stitch edge, to the figures, and the 'ebouleuse' and 'regaleuse,' arranged the sections on another parchment pattern. The 'assembleuse' joined the pieces by an invisible seam, or by the point de raccroc. Four more hands were employed, when it was passed over to the 'mignonneuse,' who sewed on the 'engrelure' (purling) and passed it to the 'picoteuse,' who added the picots. The 'affileuse' and 'affiqueuse' now amended any deffects, and polished with the steel or ivory 'afficoir' all roughness in the work."

The pattern of Alencon point belongs to the dotted style of work. Modern lace makers use machine made braids, and shorten this tedious process. From a friend in Paris, France, I get most beautiful pure linen braids direct from the factory, and when these are used, and the real lace foundation put in, to connect the braids, point de Alencon is a very lovely variety of real lace.

I have one lovely point de Alencon handkerchief pattern, that I prize very much. The border consists of a wreath of roses and calla lillies. The braids are basted on the pattern, curved and folded so as to follow exactly the design. Then pass over the work gathering all ruffled places, hemming down all folds and connecting with fine stitches, all points where the braids meet. The long spaces in this pattern are filled with the Alencon cross stitch. The largest open spaces are filled with the dotted mesh point de Sorrento. This makes a very pretty handkerchief, worth about $10, nicely finished. The materials are, 14 yards of good firm linen braid, 3 yards of purl edge, 1 skein of linen thread and the pattern. The materials cost $1, pattern 25 cents. My lace making friends will be glad to know that good braid will be sold this Spring for two or three cents per yard, and beautiful fine imported braids at three and four cents per yard. Very fine pure linen Honitons at six and seven cents per yard. The center of the above handkerchief is a small square of linen cambric—included in the cost. I will send this pattern to "Fannie Putnam" to be copied and returned, and send a few Alencon cross stitches and dotted meshes, also, if she will send her address. This offer is also made to any lace correspondents of THE HOUSEHOLD, it they will please copy and return the pattern as promptly as possible. Brussells net ties will be explained soon.—MRS. L. RANSOM, Randall Road, Niagara Co., N. Y.

LACE EDGING.—I tried "Twigus" pattern for lace after her explanation, but do not like it as well as one I found elsewhere. I will send it for the benefit of the BLADE readers: Cast on 15 stitches, knit across plain. First row, slip 1, knit 3, thread over, knit 2 together; continue this until you come to the last stitch, then put thread over and knit 1. Second row, knit plain. Third row, slip 1, knit 6, thread over, knit 2 together to the end of the row. Fourth, plain. Fifth, slip 1, knit 9, thread over, knit 2 together to end of row. Sixth and seventh rows, plain. Eighth row, slip first stitch, then slip 3 together and bind with slipped stitch; knit back plain.

"School Girl" I think wishes a simple wristlet pattern. Here is one: Use bright zephyr or Germantown, clouded is the prettiest; cast on as many stitches as desired for the length of the wristlet, then knit back and fourth plain until you have a strip long enough to slip over the hand easily, then knit off and sew together and crotchet scallops on one end

Will send directions for pansy mat if the lady asking for lamp mat desires it. —MECHANIC'S WIFE.

We owe an apology to "Mechanic's Wife" for this late appearance of her article but it was overlooked. Better late than never.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Correspondence.

THE COMMON SCHOOL.—"How shall we teach a common school?" is often heard from lips of teachers. There is one way, and it is the right way, where the teacher, by personal influence, fixes the character, style and bearing of his school.

Now, to begin right in the first place, obtain the respect and confidence of the scholars on the first day, as much depends on a good start. Let your scholars know you are able and willing to teach them; gain their good will in the beginning, and you will have no trouble. Always endeavor to be good-humored, and so arrange your work that it will be pleasant and not irksome for the scholars to prepare their lessons. They will soon find, if the proper course is pursued, pleasure in pursuit of their studies, and, instead of poor recitations, you will have a pleasant and profitable exercise to all concerned.

Cause them to feel that your presence is for their benefit; by such a course you will have a regular attendance and "hookey" will be in the background if not entirely forgotten.

Again when you go into the schoolroom work hard, make an enthusiast of yourself in your school work, study how best to present such things that your scholars will readily grasp and can retain what you present. Make yourself the right man in the right place, and you will be sure to succeed.

Again be to your scholars as "master" always, but in the sense of "boss" never. Scholars have a sense of regard for a teacher, but none at all for a boss. Love your scholars and they will love you. No more at present.—SUCKER TEACHER.

A PLEASANT VISITOR.—You have called upon me often through the BLADE. I want to return the call, I haven't got my new Spring hat yet, but my old one don't look very shabby, so I guess you won't be ashamed of me on that account, and I've come to stay if I am asked to "take off my things and make myself at home." And first I want to thank those who have been trying to expose and do away with that miserable "perfect" and "imperfect" system at school. Who is to answer for the millions of lies the innocents have told, who but the teacher who really forced them to it?

I spend every Summer at Chautauqua. How many of my HOUSEHOLD sisters (if you will acknowledge the relationship) come there? I hope many for there is no place on earth, I believe, where a person will be so interested, and learn as much. It is one of the glories of the 19th century: the scientific, historical, religious and art lectures alone are worth many times the cost. And speaking of art reminds me of a remarkable engraving I saw last week. It is the copy of a drawing made by a farmer by occupation, who never took a lesson in drawing and never saw an artist. The engraving is the most beautiful Family Record, and one of the most beautiful pictures we ever saw. Mr. Wickwire has always lived at North Clymer and has a reputation all over the country as a natural artist. He has always wanted to study art I am informed, but never had the means, and so a great artist has been lost to the world, for he is now middle-aged and an invalid. I have never seen him, but I think everything considered it is the most remarkable picture in the world; it is one of the most beautiful I have ever seen. But enough about "the natural artist."

I want to tell you how a newspaper article I wrote for a Pittsburg paper almost made me famous, not through any merit but because I left out a sheet and so told only half I meant to. Oh! dear, what a time I had, and now sisters, if any of you come to Chautauqua next Summer, wear—let me see what shall it be so I will know you. Why not have a BLADE badge as the MASONS have a Masonic badge, the Odd Fellows an Odd Fellows' badge, etc.? Well, I haven't said much about HOUSEHOLD matters after all, but then I have enough of them at home, so when I go calling I like to forget breadbaking, darning and all about getting dinner, and now I am going. I suppose you will say, "what a fright," but I am coming again. Can't I, dear Queen of THE HOUSEHOLD?—AUNT JANE'S NIECE.

MORE OF RHETORIC.—Next to the school room is the literary society where all can take a part in debating, recitations and delivering orations. I know of no place where one can receive more benefit than in a society of this kind when properly conducted. But right here is the trouble. I have known persons who were always zealous workers in organizing societies, yet among the first to introduce something to break them down by being over conscientious and consuming time in quibbling about points of order in the regulations of the society or in the statement of the subject under consideration.

The best way is for a society when called to order, to proceed at once to business and spend very little time in preliminary work, discarding everything that is not absolutely necessary, for speaking is the object, and I have known debating societies carried on for months without a constitution or by-laws, whilst others spent more time in contending over them than they did in discussing the subjects for debate.

In discussing questions each speaker should be held to the subject, and never allowed in any case to deviate by making personal remarks, or casting reflections to excite laughter at another's expense, for such is the bane of many societies, by exciting merriment and breaking up; but let each speaker aim at the subject, or remain silent, and there will not be much trouble in maintaining order, and if a paper is read let it be purely of a literary character and for the promotion of the society, and not mere idle gossip to excite merriment and bring it into disrepute.

The speaker should practice brevity by discarding all superfluous expressions and avoid running over the same argument at different times in the same discussion. Learn to speak slow, in order to avoid confusion of thought; let the enunciation be clear and distinct, and see that the voice maintain its strength to forcibly impress those words that give weight to each sentence, remembering that Daniel Webster was a slow speaker, and, by his oratorical powers, delivered his thoughts with such force and regularity that his sentences were called minute guns. A few appropriate words expressed in a logical manner has about the same advantage over a multitude of words spoken in a vague and indeterminate way that a small body of well-trained soldiers has over a large number of raw militia, and one who has become accustomed to speak in public, and can deliver his thoughts with precision and force, feels about the same confidence as the pugilist that enters the prize-ring knowing just how and when to strike.

In concluding a speech, the argument should be summed up in as few words as possible, giving in brief all the points of evidence in regular order, with their corroborative, mutual bearing upon the subject.

In conclusion, rhetoric is not a useless branch of education that may be neglected or lopped off from the tree of knowledge without marring its beauty or diminishing its fruit, but its cultivation infuses new life and vitality into all the other branches and makes them bring forth more abundantly.—JOSEPH GRIMES, New Waverly, Ind.

HINTS TO PARENTS. NO. 2.

Some Simple Remedies.—The baby does not necessarily wait for its name, before it contrives to make known to those among whom it finds itself, that it is quite subject to "the ills that flesh is heir to." Colic, though more violent with some than with others, seems to be the common lot of all. To cure and prevent it, patent nostrums abound, and are even recommended by the druggist, because forsooth, he makes a heavy profit upon them, for the smallest phial sells for 25 cents, and lasts but a short time, when another quarter must be expended, and "that's the way the money goes" for that, of which a quart is not worth two ounces of peppermint essence, costing 10 cents an ounce. One drop of this in two tablespoonfuls of warm water slightly sweetened, has cured the most violent case we have ever had in our family, never failing to give immediate relief. Nor do the older members of the family need to despise this simple remedy, for they will find it equally efficacious for the same trouble.

For teething, and general regulation of the bowels in infants we have never found anything equal to Rhubarb syrup which costs us 15 cents an ounce. It is very healing in its effects upon the intestines.

For burns and scalds Origanum Oil, immediately applied, is a painless remedy, and gives instant relief. No family should be without it. An ounce, costing 15 cents, will ordinarily last an average family for years. For rheumatic lameness, hartshorn liniment is very efficacious. We get a half ounce at a time, for five cents, in a phial with a glass stopper, for the strength will evaporate through cork. When wanted mix with an equal part of sweet oil, or clean, fresh lard melted. Apply before going to bed, rubbing it well with the hand before the fire For worms we have found a decoction of pink root and senna-leaves to be, not only the cheapest, but the most effectual remedy we have ever tried. Pink-root, costing 20 cents an ounce, is a very powerful medicine, and the senna, 10 cents an ounce, is given as a cathartic to work it off, out of the system. Five cents' worth of each is sufficient to cure several cases. A tablespoonful of senna-leaves, and a like quantity of pink-root steeped in a quantity of water that will make ½ teacupful when done, given in doses of 1 teaspoonful three times a day, for a child 4 or 5 years old has never failed to effect a cure in our family.

Congestive chills, though very rare, are nevertheless liable to occur. They are extremely dangerous, and while the family physician, who often lives at a considerable distance, is being sent for in the greatest haste, prompt action on the part of the family will do much toward breaking the full force of the first chill, and pave the way for the doctor when he does arrive. The conditions are that the blood congeals in the extremeties and they become cold, livid, and insensible to pain, and are virtually dead; when this congestion reaches the heart the patient dies. The treatment to be applied, while waiting for medical help is violent chafing, by vigorously rubbing the extremeties with flannel, and continuing it until the circulation is restored and sensibility to pain returns. We saved our little year-old daughter this way. I remember being with a case when I was very young, and hearing the doctor's instructions. The third successive chill almost invariably proves fatal.—R. E. PORTER, Edgewood, Ill.

ABOUT PENSIONS.—"Loyal Daughter" is indignant over the pensioning of Mrs. Garfield, but makes no complaint over putting Gen. Grant on the retired list of Generals at $12,000 a year. Why he merits that is past my comprehension. He willingly gave up a life position in the army when he accepted the Presidency. He has been munificently rewarded for all he ever did for the Government, and I see no reason of justice in it. The people generally are opposed to it; I have not seen one word in our many papers endorsing such a move in our Congress. But then we should not expect Congress to respect the voice of the people. The $347,000 given Mrs. Garfield was by private individuals, and do we wish our Government to be less grateful than they? If Mrs. Garfield were worth a million it would not lessen the obligation of the Government to her and her children.

As to "Uncle Tom," he has my heartfelt sympathy, but I do not think it would do for the Government to pension him. He did his duty only to his mother and his helpless brother and sisters. Had James been the oldest, he would have been sacrificed at the same altar. There are thousands of Thomas Garfields, and will be as long as the world stands. They could not all be pensioned.

I do not believe he is forgotten by his sainted brother's family.—ELIZABETH.

SCHOOL GOVERNMENT.—I was once a teacher in the country schools but now may be said to be upon the retired list, yet how many times my mind wanders back to reminiscences of the school room. Now for my subject: I have read somewhere these words, "They who govern least, govern best." It would be impossible for any teacher, no difference how long the experience, or how close the observation, to lay down any particular set of rules that would be applicable to every school. Long study and experience familiarizes us with the tempers and dispositions of our pupils, and until we can understand and read this little human nature in miniature, we cannot successfully perform our duties in the school room. Then, supposing we have the knowledge, by experience and observation, we ought to get along well by observing a few rules of a general character that must be observed to insure success. Teachers must take a warm and decided interest in the progress of their schools. Nothing must be left undone that will give interest and enthusiasm to the school. This is done in many ways. Cheerfulness, industry and perseverance will accomplish most anything, and in this particular matter it is sure of success.

Another important matter in the school room, and not at all to be overlooked, is tidiness and cleanliness. The teachers should be models themselves and then it will not be difficult for your scholars to imitate you. This is of the utmost importance. It inspires personal respect and confidence, and enhances interest in study. The school room should be kept neat and tidy. In the Summer season when flowers carpet the earth and garden do not let their sweet perfume be lost on wafting breeze, but let their fragrance and beauty be felt in the school room. For above all it is the place of sweet influences, when in after life the little minds will go back with many fond recollections to the school room and its surroundings.

Well, I fancy I can see my mite going in the waste basket so I'll say adieu, perhaps I'll come another day.—MRS. CORA A. E., Churubusco, Ind.

FLOWER BED DESIGNS.—A friend writes to know if I can help her about the arrangement of her yard which is small—V shaped—a walk on one side, a fence on the other, the point being towards the road, and the house opposite. Now many would fill such a yard with evergreens, while others would spade it all up and sow it to flowers, but neither of those ways would suit me, for I don't like evergreens in a front yard, and I do like to see nice green sod dotted here and there with flower beds and pretty foliage, plants and vines.

In such a yard as my friend has I should first spade up the soil near the fence from 18 in. to 2 ft. wide and next to the fence plant seeds of vines, such as nasturtion, cypress vine, Morning and Evening Glories and sweet peas, the vines to be trained up over the fence; then set roots of perennials and plants of tall growing annuals, such as the tall asters, double balsams, browallia, ageratum, blue and white delphinium, chrysanthemums, scabiasa, zenna, calliopsis and others that are good bloomers and good for bouquets. Set your gladiolos bulbs here also and edge the whole with some of the dwarf sorts.

Now cut a round bed in the center of the yard and sow in this drummond phlox, asperola, sweet alyssum, dwarf asters, verbena, schizanthus stocks both 10 weeks old, and the Virginia portulaca either double or single, nemesia and all the pinks, china, musk, japan, imperial, carnation and any others that are dwarf and good bloomers. Then dig small holes and set in them canna, caladium, dahlias and some of those pretty, hardy vines which should be supported by a trellis. The pretty white Baltimore belle and prairie queen climbing roses deserve a place in every yard, but whatever plants you set in the yard don't crowd them. A foliage bed between the house and fence would be very nice, and another pretty design for the center bed is to measure a square plot in the center of the yard, and then make a round bed in the center of that with a walk two feet wide around it. Sow dwarf annuals in the center bed and then for the four little corners use phlox or portulaca. The center bed would be pretty if sown in ribbon stripes with the corners of portulaca in separate colors, one orange, one white, one scarlet, one purple. Indeed, anyone could make one of these beds if a little care is taken in the selection of varieties.—CHATTA BELLA, Box 126 West Branch, Ogemaw County, Mich.

ANSWERS TO SOME QUESTIONS.—A few weeks since, some one asked how to make soap. My way of making soft soap is so easy, and it is such a good article when it is done, that I send it, hoping that some one may profit by my experience in that line. After extracting the lye from the ashes in the usual way, I proceed to cleanse the grease that has accumulated in scraps and bones, by boiling in lye until all is dissolved. Then, instead of requiring a large kettle to boil the whole with the rest of the lye added, I pour it into a barrel, adding the lye cold, as it comes from the leech, stirring well until no more grease rises to the surface. In a couple of weeks I have a quantity of the best and thickest soap.

To the lady that inquired about washing machines, I would like to say, that if one expects too much of any kind of labor saving machinery, they are very likely to be disappointed. If such things could be invented in such a way as to work automatically they might prove satisfactory, and even then some would grudge the labor of winding them up. I have a washing machine which is a great help to me, and while I do not claim it to be the best, I am satisfied that it will do as good work as any of its kind. There is not much difference between those made with two rollers, as the principle is the same in all. Washing can be done with these machines much easier than it can by hand, and they are so easy to operate that a child can do most of the work. I never feel that weariness, sometimes amounting to almost complete exhaustion, which I did when washing without this machine.

Many do not like a machine of this kind because it will break or tear off her buttons; but this trouble may be obviated by turning the buttons inside. A wringer has the same disadvantage, unless treated in the same way.—NORTH STAR.

A COUNTRY DINNER.—Our lives are short, and we should try and do all the good to humanity possible. One of my pupils of former days wrote me a letter asking me to post her in cooking as she was to cook for a lot of men this Summer. The thought struck me if this young wife needs help, may be there is some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD deficient in knowledge as regards cooking from day to day, varying, as the meals will not be all alike. This, remember, is not intended to help women in towns, but housewives in the country. This time I will simply get up a dinner for you.

I always try to have three cooked dishes—potatos, pared and boiled, corned or fresh beef, baked or boiled, beans boiled and dressed with sweet milk and butter and pepper and salt; for this dinner you may have apple pie, good large pieces. I never cut smaller for workmen than in quarters. Of coarse you can have all the extras you wish, not forgetting good bread and coffee. If this comes to light, you will hear from me again with a full line of cooking.—AUNT MYRTLE.

TORCHON LACE.—I notice in the BLADE of March 9, that Mrs. S. R. R., of Heppner, Umatilla County, Oregon, has lost the paper that had the pattern in for knitting "Torchon Lace." What a good thing and what a pity that she should ever find it, (the pattern I mean.) Ah, ye lace knitters, straining your eyes by sunlight, and by lamp light, shaping your backs into graceful rainbows. What is all this grand machinery for which turns out such durable and beautiful laces, and embroideries with prices well adapted to all purses and well suited to trim every conceivable article that could be made out of muslin?

Now you will say that it is so much pleasure to knit it, and, that it is so cheap. I do not agree with you if you say it is cheap, but you speak truthfully if you say that is pleasure to knit it. Well, I remember the pleasure that I had embroidering a white skirt, that I finished the twenty second year after I began it, but I do not have pleasure in looking at or wearing it. When it is neatly starched and ironed and hung in my closet I look at it and think it is very pretty, but quickly hang a plain skirt over it to hide it from my view, as the sight of the embroidery only reminds me of what a dunce I was to spend my time so foolishly.—JUNE KANKAKEE, Watseka, Ill.

FROM "PEPPER PEPPER."—"Many men of many minds." If one wishes to know if the women are of one mind, let him read the HOUSEHOLD. With all deference to the good judgment of the editress I would suggest there be a little, yes a great change in the few columns given to the female portion of the BLADE's readers. Once in a while some "home body" ventures in with a good recipe for the table or with some simple remedy for accidents, or for some form of illness, or perhaps some little article of ornament or convenience is described, or a few hints on the food or dress of the little ones, or a method of doing some job of the never-ending jobs is mentioned, but by far the greater portion is given to some one or ones who have a hobby to ride.

Some woman jumps up and exclaims, "I want to vote," another cries out in reply, "Holes in your stockings, children licking molasses, etc." One wants every fireside to have a card table, another regards a card as the devil's masterpiece, and so on through a long list of subjects on which people can differ and argue and wrangle. Let any one who has read the BLADE the past few years count up the different "articles of faith" over which contention has arisen and what has it amounted to? I regard the "home bodies" who give home hints and helps with gratitude, for they from amid their own cares seek to lift or lighten others' burdens and they would make THE HOUSEHOLD in fact what it is in name, but I wish some of these old, threadbare subjects might be given over like an old threadbare garment. Mrs. Smith, of Dutchess County, please come again. I tried the paper for the doughnuts and it pays, and I agree with you in wishing the writers would give good, practical recipes, something that would aid us in our efforts to make our rooms and tables comfortable.—PEPPER.

The very fact that so many articles upon these subjects which our correspondent hurls her invectives against are written, not near all of which is it possible to print, shows that there are many who are interested in them if she is not. An average of three out of the six columns of THE HOUSEHOLD is given to "home hints" which she talks about, and it seems arrant selfishness to demand that other people should not have their desires gratified, and their ideas represented as well as her own. Probably it was not so thought of, but we must confess to being the least bit irritated at such things when THE HOUSEHOLD is designed to be a place for the free interchange of opinion. When we think any subject has run long enough and nothing new is elicited in the discussion we bring it to a close, but we feel that the women who are interested in women's rights, temperance, education, etc., have as good a right to "talk" as those who are devoted to the equally important questions of home cookery, etc Let everybody have fair play.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—In the BLADE of February 9 "Farmer's Wife" wants to know something of our Western country. Good farming land is worth from $15 to $20 per acre. Wages are on an average of $30 per month. Our produce is principally wheat. We received 60 cents per bushel for wheat for the season of 1880. Our wheat averages 27 bushels per acre. Our climate is mild. We do not have to feed stock much in the Winter. If any one wants to address me at P. O. box 38, Dayton, W. T., I will try and answer their questions.—W. C. W.

Killing a Cat.

High in the sky no moon did loom,
As three stern men, with brows of gloom,
Hurried a feline to its doom.

One held the cat, for he was lame,
The next one held a lantern's flame,
To light the third one's deadly aim.

A breathless hush, a pause, a stop!
Then, that expected pistol-pop!
Then, how those men did sing and hop!

The lame one hugged a bleeding fist!
The lantern fellow nursed his wrist!
Because the third one's bullet missed!

About that time, the cat,—not dead,
Her executioners shot instead,—
With wise precision turned and fled.

S. C. STONE.

Inquiries.

I wish the address of some HOUSEHOLD ladies living in East or Middle Tennessee. Must live in country where there are schools, churches, timber and good water. Send your address on postal card to MRS. A., Box 220, Marion, Grant County, Ind.

Will some one please inform me, through THE HOUSEHOLD, how to make pretty chair tidies out of knitting cotton; also, give directions for making trimming of rick-rack braid?—MRS. G.

Will "Chatta Bella," or some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD, tell me how to root rose cuttings? I have some very choice ever-blooming roses—Marechal Neil, Madam Welch, Perle des Jardins, Bon Lilene, Madam Rachel, etc.—and I wish to root cuttings from them. When shall I take them off, and what treatment do they require to make good blooms for another season? I have a large room over the dining room, warmed sufficiently by a large coal-stove in the dining room. I admit fresh air every day from south windows. My geraniums are now in bloom in this room. Can I root slips from roses and carnations and have them bloom in this room next Winter? An answer will oblige—MRS. L. RANSOM.

I'm sorry to interrupt the spirited discussion of woman's rights and washing machines, but will some one tell me what Macramie lace is, and for what use is it intended—underwear, dresses, curtains, or what? I live in the country, as I suppose a goodly number do who find the dear old BLADE a welcome visitor and a source of instruction, so it may interest others as well as myself. I want to know, too, if this country has a national flower, corresponding to the Lilies of France, the Thistle of Scotland, etc?

The letters on teaching interested me very much, but won't some experienced teacher of a Sunday school class give some hints in that direction? My class of 10 year-old girls are usually attentive, except one, to whom it seems impossible to sit still a moment, and that one always keeps the one either side in a flutter. What means are best to secure regular attendance?

Besides, I would like a plain recipe, with minute directions, for scalloped oysters. Please tell me how and when they are to be served. Also a tried remedy for enlarged toe-joints—not inflamed, but tender, and very prominent.—DAISY.

Is there any such a place as a Bead Manufacturing Company—I mean all kinds of beads. If there is where is it, and please tell who it is that is leader. Please answer through the BLADE.—A READER.

If Bridget will write to me I have a model and book of instruction of the Taylor system of cutting dresses.—MRS. J. C. MCQUEEN, Walker, Linn Co., Ia

Will some one send me patterns for little boys' dresses (20 months old) if I would send them stamps to mail them? I would like some new and pretty patterns. CORA H.

Does any one know of a way to ship a live bird from a distance in a safe way?—HELEN.

Send by express in a cage. It will go through safely. We have often known of their being sent in that way.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some lady plesse give a recipe for coloring red on cotton that won't fade? Want it for carpet rags. What has become of "Rose Geranium?" that she does not write for THE HOUSEHOLD any more?

Will "Sunflower" please send the recipes she spoke of for raised doughnuts, sponge, orange and lemon jelly cake?—F.

I have a canary bird about nine months old which has been a fine singer until about a week ago it became so hoarse that it can only warble and chirp since, although it tries hard to sing every day. It appears all right in other respects and has been kept in a comfortable room all Winter. I would like to inquire if any of the "Home" folks can tell me what to do for it or what is the cause.—J. C. SHEPHERD.

Will any one inform me, through THE HOUSEHOLD, where needles for the Ætna Sewing Machine can be purchased, and if not now manufactured, will any other needle fit the machine?—M. E. G.

Answers to Inquiries.

I noticed in HOUSEHOLD of BLADE, March 16, an article headed, "Washing Made Easy," and I wish to say, I have tried it and am pleased with the result. I find my washing much easier. I write this, hoping it will be a benefit to others. —LISSIE OWEN, Shipman, Ill.

If those who are afflicted with dyspepsia would take a preparation of Golden Seal, I think they would find relief. Get an ounce of the pulverized, put half a teaspoonful in nearly a tumbler of warm water, stir it and take a teaspoonful of the mixture several times daily. There is a compound called Elixir Iodo Bromide of Calcium, which is considered one of the finest alteratives now in use. It appears to literally make new flesh and blood. We speak from experience and hope some of our weak sisters and brothers will give it a trial. It is not a patent medicine but can be procured at most druggists.—ALCYONE.

In answer to MRS. C. in BLADE of March 16: Inject strong solution of salt and water. It not relieved repeat the same. Never have known failure when properly applied.—MRS. W., AND MRS. G. N. WELLS.

If "Great Sufferer" of March 9 will get Oil of Wormwood and saturate lint, and put in the cavity of the tooth, I think it will kill the nerves. It killed the nerves of my teeth 23 years ago, and I have not been troubled since.—MRS. H. ROBINSON, Waukon, Ia.

"A Mother" wanted to know what would cure terrible itching. Take one tablespoonful of sulphur and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Mix together in molasses and take a half teaspoonful every morning before breakfast Continue two or three weeks.—A. B.

"MRS. C." asked for a cure for pinworms. I have a recipe that saved my little sister's life, after the doctor gave her up. Spotted alder, (that is, alder that grows in swamps and has red berries on all Winter. The bark is spotted and bitter,) white poplar and sweet apple tree bark. Half as much of the last two as there is alder. Boil down strong; add common molasses and make a syrup. Take a large tablespoonful before eating. I know this to be a sure cure.—MYRTIE, Mich.

If "Fannie Putnam" will address me personally I will inform her how to make lovely point lace, suitable for handkerchiefs, ties, scarfs, etc., which would be difficult to give through the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD.—MRS. A. M. ANGELL, Ghent, Columbia Co., N. Y.

Correct "Sure Cure for Burn" in No. 11 by saying—Peppermint oil without whisky is better than with it to cure a burn. It is equally good to cure frost bitten flesh applied before the frost is drawn. I want to say to Box 14, Harveyville, Kan, whisky only cures snake bites and decency.—T. S., Burr Oak, Mich.

G. McF., Whitehall. Wis.—For Russian sun flower seed, address H. H. Staddard, Hartford, Conn.—R. C. L.

I am overwhelmed with letters asking to learn to weave hair guards and only two offered to pay postage. I offered to send directions to anyone who would send me directions for cable stitch, but if anyone will send me a bunch of worsted, hair, or any fancy work flowers I will try and explain the process to them, but they must send return postage, for so many writing, soon amounts to considerable. I will answer all soon. Out of all the letters none have sent the desired information but only write to get my directions.—GEORGIA, Hilliboro, Oregon.

If the members of the HOUSEHOLD would simply refuse to answer all persons who write to them for information without being courteous enough to inclose a stamp for return postage, they would be saved much trouble.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

If "Bridget" will send me her address, either through the HOUSEHOLD or by letter, I can give her all the information she wishes in regard to Taylor system for cutting dresses.—MRS. L. A. ROBISON, Titusville, Penn.

If "Inquirer" in the BLADE of March 16th, will address the undersigned, giving particulars of the case, I can, I am sure, give the desired information. Yours truly, PHILIP DAVIS, Hawley, Wayne County, Pa.

"If "Aunt Minnie" will strictly follow my directions I think she will be entirely cured of ingrowing nails. I was a great sufferer until an old lady (thanks to the dear old lady) gave me the following instructions, and after strictly adhering to them have not been troubled since:

Simply trim the nails straight across; do not trim the corners of the nails; you may suffer some until the corners grow out past the flesh, after which you are cured, or I was.

I think "Gladys Cotney" will find a cure for bunions in the use of onion poultice. Bind on every night until cured.

If "Maude Barr" has not received the quilt pattern she asked for, and will send to me, I think I can suit her, as I have 200 patterns.

If "M. W. C." Griggsville, Ill., has not received the patterns she wanted, and will send postage to pay for sending the same, I will send them to her.

I would say to "Great Sufferer" that my mother killed the nerve in her teeth by using copperas. Dissolve and use on cotton. Be careful not to swallow any as it is poison.

I give a recipe for cream cookies which I think far superior to any other for children: 1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of cream, a little salt; if you use baking powder use sweet cream (no eggs); if not, sour cream sweetened with ½ teaspoonful soda.—MRS. R. W., H Box, Milford, Neb.

Recipes.

Sausage.—To 8 lbs. finely chopped pork, 2 lbs. beef, 4 ozs. salt, 2 ozs. pepper, 1 tablespoonful ground cloves, 1 oz. sage.

Scrapple.—Take hog's liver, lights, heart, tongue and head, except the jowl and offal pieces, both fat and lean from other parts of the hog; boil them thoroughly with a little water; chop all fine, season as for sausage, then return to the pot with the liquor, thicken with one half buckwheat meal and corn meal so that it will be about as thick as mush; let it boil ½ hr.; then pour in pans to cool; slice it and fry in its own fat.

Head Cheese.—Boil in water somewhat salted the ears, skin, feet, and a portion of the sides of hogs till the meat drops off or the flesh is soft; take out and chop, not so fine as for sausage; season with pepper, salt, cloves and herbs; mix well and put in a jar with a weight on it; cut in slices; eat cold.

SOUSE.—Boil the feet of hogs till the bones come out easily, and remove them; put them in a jar with pepper, salt and cloves or allspice. Cover with vinegar. To be eaten cold.

LEMON MARMADADE.—Take one dozen lemons; with a sharp knife remove top and bottom. Take out the sour part; throw away the seeds and white, tough skin. Cut all the peel into fine strips. Boil in water until soft, then put peel and sour part with sugar and boil until you have a nice syrup for cakes, pies, etc.

APPLE OR QUINCE JELLY.—Pare, quarter and core; put in saucepan, with enough water to cover. Boil 5 mins.; put them in a bag, let them drain until next day To 1 pt. juice, 1 lb. sugar; boil from 15 to 20 minutes. Cranberry jelly may be made the same way.

VARIETIES.—Two eggs, beaten light; 1 teaspoonful of salt, the eggs thickened with flour to roll as thin as wafer. Cut in strips one inch wide and four inches long. Wind it round your finger and fry as you do doughnuts.

Jelly.—Strawberry, blackberry, raspberry, ½ teacupful of sugar to 1 pt. of juice. Boil until thich enough.

Orange Jelly.—Squeeze the juice from the lemon; to every pint of juice add 1 lb. sugar, ½ oz. of dissolved isinglass.

Cookies (splendid)—2 cupsful of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, 3 eggs, ½ cupful of sweet milk, 1 qt. of flour, 3 teaspoonsful of baking powder, 1 teaspoonful of lemon.

White Cake.—2 cupsful of sugar, 1 cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 4 cupsful of flour, 3 teaspoonsful of baking powder, whites of 12 eggs.

The above recipe is very nice where large cakes are desirable.—A. C. FEWELL, Postville, Ia.

A little blind girl who is anxious to educate herself, offers to the BLADE HOUSEHOLD and its friends, sheets of paper upon which is printed by herself in raised letters various things, such as the Lord's Prayer, etc. They are pretty and curious. Write to Sarah Allen, Scottsburg, N. Y., enclosing 10 cents and get one.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs Lydia E Pinkham, 23 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets

Going to Do Something.

Detroit Free Press.

Since the public has left off

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc', etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Sweet Potato Growing.

The popular idea is, that sweet potatos can be grown profitably only on sandy land. I do not dispute that a better quality of potatos, and perhaps a better yield may be had from sandy than from clay land; but I have grown 160 bushels of merchantable potatos, of good quality, on an acre of rather thin clay soil, such as without manure would not grow more than 35 bushels of corn.

My method of growing is this: I plow the land quite shallow as early in the Spring as it will plow without danger of baking. This plowing should never be over six inches deep, and if the land is thin, an inch or two less will be better. After the land is plowed apply a moderate dressing of well-composted manure—30 good two-horse loads to the acre I have found sufficient—and work in with the cultivator. Work your land once in two weeks until it is time to make the hills, the oftener the better, at it will mix the manure and be fining the earth.

The frequency of working must depend upon the weather. If it is dry, or only light rains fall, two weeks' neglect will do no harm, but whenever a heavy rain falls it must be worked as soon as dry enough. It is no use to set out sweet potatos until the weather is warm and settled, and this is rarely before the middle of May, and any time from May 20th to June 10th will do to plant the main crop. When the plants are large enough to set, watch for a suitable day—which will be after a light rain—and cultivate and drag your land until it is as fine as meal; throw two furrows together with a one-horse bar-plow, so that it will be three feet from center to center of your ridges. Then with light hoes make small hills three feet apart. The hills should be made high and pointed, so that when you set the plants you can knock off three or four inches of the top and set the plants in fresh earth. If your land is in the condition it ought to be, a hand can make and set one thousand hills a day. I think it of the utmost importance that the plowing should be shallow and the hills small. The advantages are, that, by so doing, we keep the potatos near the surface, and as soon as they reach the hard land, instead of growing down into the cold land below, they develop laterally and make a short thick potato, and at the same time crack and loosen the hill, and allow the sun to warm it up thoroughly. I have tested the matter repeatedly, and find that I had better pay a hand five dollars per day to make hills than to plant in ridges. I have also found that a small hill will grow more and better potatos than a large one. Set but one plant to a hill, as we want a few large, merchantable potatos rather than a great mass of small ones.

Puddling is much better than watering, as well as more easily done; a plant will rarely wilt at all if puddled properly. To do this take two or three quarts of water, pour in a hole and then crumble earth in with the left hand and stir with the right—precisely as if you was making mush—until it is of such consistency that when you dip the roots in it will coat them thickly with mud. If you add some fresh cowdung to the mixture it will help give your plants a start.

I have not usually succeeded in keeping sweet potatos very long in the Fall in good condition, but last Fall I dug early, while we were having bright, sunny weather, and spread them for a few days in the sun, on boards, as you would apples to dry—covering them at night—and then packed them in dry sawdust in barrels, and we had splendid sweet potatos until midwinter, although we had no better place to keep them than a damp cellar. This drying is important if you wish your potatos to keep well, and they should be handled with great care, so as not to bruise them.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Plan for a Chicken-Roost.

While the ladies discuss the raising and keeping of chickens, I think that men should consider the best and cheapest plan for buildings, and I herewith give my plan for a chicken-roost, such as I have built on my own premises, and think it excels all others I have seen, for the following reasons!

1st. It provides comfortable roosting capacity for a large number of fowls for the size and expense of building. 2d. It is easily cleaned with the use of a hoe and shovel, and can be readily washed or scalded out so as to destroy lice. 3d. It obviates all trouble as to cockerels fighting or driving one another from the roost, as it is in sections, and they cannot readily get at each other. 4th. It affords a clear view of all the fowls on the roost, and you can count or catch them at will, without disturbing the whole roost. 5th. It prevents their becoming filthy by one fowl roosting over another, which the second floor prevents.

My idea is to have the roost built clear of all other buildings, and used for no other purpose than a roost (as I have often seen nests inside of roosting apartments). For a building sufficient to roost from 250 to 300 chickens, the size of which I give is sufficient. Build a common balloon frame 8x10 feet on ground and 8 feet high to the eaves. Put the roof on with the gable-ends on the 8-foot side. Put windows or rolling slat blinds in gables for ventilation. Put a door in the center of the 9-foot end of building, size 2½x6 feet, giving plenty of room to walk in and out, and for ventilation during the day while the hens are out. Two feet from the floor on each side of the door and flush with frame put slats 3 inches wide and 10 foot way, reaching from one wall to the other. Now divide the space equally between the slats named and outside walls, so as to admit two more slats, making equal distance apart, elevating one above the other outward; so as to form about one-sixth pitch, keeping the surface of each slat level; 18 inches above the slats put a floor, giving the same pitch as the three slats below indicated. One foot above the floor last mentioned put three more slats, on the same plan as those first mentioned; and lastly, put three scantling 3 inches wide in center, and high as above the door (if they are needed), and you have a roost suitable to the nature of chickens, and you will not be bothered with their wanting to roost at any other place. I will hereafter give a plan for nests suitable for laying and hatching.—*B. H. Klein in Ohio Farmer.*

Test All Seeds Now—Important.

No one can, by merely looking at them, positively tell whether any particular lots of field, garden, or flower seeds have or have not sufficiently vitality of germ to start into vigorous growth. Yet it is a severe loss, often a disastrous one, to go through with all the labor and expense of preparation and planting or sowing, and find, too late, that the crop is lost because the seeds are defective. All this risk can be saved by a few minutes' time all told, in making a preliminary test, and it should be done now, before the seed is wanted, and in time to get other seed if necessary. While there are always circumstances affecting the vitality of seeds (often unobserved), the remarkable season of 1881, and the unusual past winter weather have been likely to somewhat affect almost all kinds of seeds. They may not have ventured to germ; it may not have been destroyed by heat or moisture; minute insects may have, unobserved, punctured or eaten out the vital part of a considerable percentage.

As a simple test, select from the whole mass of the seed, 100, or 50, or even 10 seeds, that will be a fair sample of all. For larger seeds, as wheat, corn, oats, peas, etc., take a thin, tough sod, and scatter the counted seeds upon the earth side. Put upon the seeds another similar sod, earth side down. Set this double sod by the warm side of the house or other building, or a tight fence, moistening it occasionally as needed. If very cold, cover, or remove to the kitchen or cellar at night. The upper sod can be lifted for observation when desirable. The swelling and starting of the seeds will in a few days, according to the kind, tell what percentage of them will grow. A [illegible] of earth will answer instead of sods both for large and small seeds. Small seeds of vegetables or flowers, and even larger ones, may be put into moist cotton, to be kept slightly moist and placed in the sun or in a light, warm room. For small quantities of valuable flower seeds and the like, half a dozen will suffice for a trial-test. With any seed, for field or garden, however good, it is very desirable and useful to know exactly how many or few are defective, and thus be able to decide how much seed to use on an acre or other plot.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

Deep Plowing.

Of course much depends upon the soil, so far as deep culture is concerned. Chemists invariably advocate deep culture with subsoiling, and farmers, as a rule, go with them, unless drawn from path by accident. It was the custom among us farmers to plow deep, up to many years since, when our agricultural society offered a premium for the best half-acre of corn. I for one, with others, purposed trying for it, and manured heavily, and with common plow turned up a nine-inch furrow, into which I put the subsoil plow, stirring the soil seven inches deeper, making the depth 16 inches. After harrowing I made up my mind that the preparation of that half-acre could not be beat. The balance of the field was manured the same and plowed two inches deep. My intention was to cross plow, in order to keep the manure near the surface. For want of time I changed my mind, gave it extra harrowing, marked out and planted both pieces. The corn came up good. For the first month I could not see any difference. By that time a severe drouth had set in, and at the close of July the shallow plowed was far ahead. August was dry. At the close of August my pet half-acre was suffering severely; leaves getting yellow nearly up to the ears, while the shallow plowing suffered but little. It grew rapidly and made the best crop of corn on the place or in the neighborhood. The half-acre was a failure, not producing over one-half as much as the other, notwithstanding it was hand-hoed twice; the other not at all. This experiment was closely watched, not only by myself, but by my neighbors. That season was one of the dryest in my experience. The moisture seemed to have dried out to the bottom of the deeply plowed furrow, while in the bottom of the two-inch furrow moisture was plenty.

The surface soil is a light loam, quite rolling; subsoil, a yellow clay 30 feet deep, jointed, and well adapted for draining.

Since then, for Spring crops, I pulverize the surface thoroughly. In Fall I plow deep, using the Acme harrow to put it in order in the Spring.

I was reminded of the above experiment by reading an article advocating deep plowing to sustain crops during such dry seasons as last year.—*E. M. B. in Farmers' Review.*

Chat About Chickens.

It is important that poultry have clean and healthy quarters, pure water, lime, and gravel. Charcoal is also purifying. Bear in mind you are preparing the ingredients which are to form your own food, and purity promotes health. In preparing food for your fowls, let the vegetable predominate. Corn tends to solidify the flesh, unless ground or crushed and scalded.

Now that vegetables are scarce, save all the table scraps; also potato peelings, which you can cook in your dish-water, if you don't use soap in it—otherwise, use pot-liquor or pure water. Throw in your beets, turnips, etc., if handy; cook till tender; throw in the table-scraps, a little salt, a pod of red-peper, and thicken up with meal or wheat bran, and set away for use. You will find that your fowls will eat food thus prepared with energy, and when so fed their flesh will be sweet, juicy, and nutritious, but not so fat as when fed entirely upon food thus prepared. The feathers of our high-bred fowls are almost as good as those of ducks or geese. Pick them while the fowl is yet warm; the largest feathers can be saved by clipping off the quill-ends. I pick all my Plymouth Rocks thus, and consider them thus magaged a real savings' bank. Who can say there is no comfort, and entertainment, too, to be derived from chickens?—*Kansas Farmer.*

Speaking of cabbages, a writer in Bliss's Garden says that in the early days of April, when the ground is dry enough to work, thoroughly rotted stable manure may be spread thickly over the surface, and plowed or turned under at once. There is no danger of using too much manure for early cabbages. The most prosperous market gardeners apply rotted manure so liberally that it needs a man to tread it down in the furrows so that the furrow slice will cover it. When the ground is plowed in the way described, the surface is made smooth and level by drawing the back of the harrow over the plowed ground. The plants taken from the frames may then be transplanted in rows two feet apart and eighteen inches apart in the row. This is done with an ordinary hand-dibble, fastening each plant firmly in the soil. When it is desirable to couple economy in space with profit, a row of lettuce plants may be set a foot apart between each two rows of cabbages, and the lettuce will come to maturity long before the whole space is needed by the crop of cabbages. When once put in place, the only important matter is to keep the surface loose and entirely free from weeds and grass. This will have to be done with hand-hoes, going over three or four times while the plants are small. Later in the season the labor is but a trifle, for there will be sufficient shade to keep down the growth of weeds.

GARFIELD HOSPITAL.

The Ladies of Washington Organize to Assist in the Work.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The ladies of Washington organized to-day the "Ladies' Aid Society of the Garfield Memorial Hospital," and chose the following officers: President, Mrs. Sen. Windom; Vice Presidents, Mrs. Gen. J. B. Rickets and Mrs. Speaker Keifer; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Leonard Whitney; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Sen. Blair; Treasurer, Mrs. Cgm. G. B. Loring. Committees were appointed to perfect the organization by selecting an additional Vice President from each State and Territory; also to arrange for a Martha Washington tea party in the rotunda of the Capitol. The membership fee is $1. A large number of subscriptions were handed to the Treasurer. The attendance was large, including the wives of many Senators and Representatives and leaders of society here. Sen. Windom, in a brief address, said a general hospital was greatly needed, and would be a memorial to Gen. Garfield more suitable to his character than one of marble or brass.

A. S. Solomons, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, stated that almost enough money has been raised to justify placing the hospital in active operation.

An Old Doctor's Advice.

It was this: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open." For the purpose many an old doctor has advised the habitually costive to take Kidney Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and gripage which other cathartics cause. It is a radical cure for piles. Don't fail to use it.—*Translated from the New Yorker Zeitung.*

A Ten Strike.

A young German-American, Hermann D. Harijen, left his old grandparents in Germany to escape the military duty of the Fatherland, and to better his fortune. He was only 21, and found a place to work at the Ten pin alley of H. Billenberg, a compatriot who enjoys a high repute, at No. 100 Raymond street, Brooklyn. He was a strong, young man, and invested $1 in the February drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery (he was not sure of the stability of the savings institutions), and he received $15,000. He is now a popular leader of youth in the City of Churches. He is about to return to superintend the removal of his grandparents here. He will invest in the next drawing, which takes place April 11, before he leaves, and you can learn anything about it by writing to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

The Sunday School.

The Five Thousand Fed.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, APRIL 1882,

Golden Text:—I will abundantly bless her provision; I will satisfy her poor with bread—Psa. 132: 15.

Lesson Topic:—We may trust the Lord to provide for us.

Outline—1. Rest Enjoined, v. 30-33; 2. Need Recognized, v. 34-36; 3. Food Supplied, v. 37-44.

Lesson Text—Mark 6: 30-14.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Told him all things, both what they had done, and what they had taught (v. 30.) In many a home, when the day's work is over and the night has shut in, as the little boy is making ready for bed, or after he has laid his head on the pillow, he pours into the listening ear of his loved mother, as she bends over him to hear the report of the day, a story of all that he has done and all he has said during the day, especially of all that he thinks may not have been just what it should have been. That nightly confession is one of the best human safeguards of that boy; so long as he keeps it up in frankness and fidelity, he is not likely to go very far astray. It would be well, if all of us retained enough of child likeness to tell Jesus truthfully and plainly at the close of every day just what we have done and said, since our last report to him. He knows all about it already; but for our own sakes there would be a gain in our putting in words the story of our sayings and doings, especially of those things which we could not speak of except to Jesus. It might have an influence in checking some of our harsh words during the day, if we knew we were to report them, word for word, to Jesus at nightfall.

Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile (v. 31.) Rest is as much of a duty—although it is not always as much of a privilege—as work in Christ's service. It is often harder to rest than to work—a great deal harder to find time for it. Not because we want rest, but because we need it, is the prime reason for our seeking it, however hard it may be for us to get it. Unless we rest when we need it, we shall not be able to work when we need to work. We can do more work with rest included, than we can with rest excluded. Recess and vacation are quite as essential as study hours in the school progress of any pupil. Going off for a rest is a most laudable pursuit in its timeliness, to any hard worker. Letting go is as hard as taking hold, in life's labors. Doing nothing is sometimes the best work a man can do—the only work he really ought to do just then. It is a great thing to know when to rest and when to work. Jesus told his disciples their duty, time by time, he is ready now to be equally explicit in giving directions to any follower of his who lacks wisdom on this point, and asks for it.

Many . . ran afoot thither, . . and outwent them, and came unto him (v. 33.) That's the way to do it. If you want a blessing go for it, even if you have to go afoot. If a sea stands between you and the blessing, go around it—if you can't go over it or around it. And see that you lose no time in your going. If you're on foot run. It is all right for the hard worked one to seek rest, and to get it if he can. But is all right for you to follow up the hardest worked one, and ask him to do one thing morefor you. And, after all, it is only a question of who is the most determined and persevering in this contest. If you want the service as much as the worker wants the rest, and more in earnest to have the service than he is to have the rest, you will get what you are after; you have no right to expect it otherwise. Great benefits in this world escape those who will let them escape. Great benefits are secured by those who will not let them go, and who, if they are going, will run after them. And there was nothing that better pleased Jesus while he was here on earth, than importunity and persistency in following him up to get the best blessing he had to bestow. That way of following him unless he pleases him as much to-day as ever it did.

Send them away, that they may go . . . and buy themselves bread, for they have nothing to eat (v. 36.) Whether that was wise or not on the disciples' part, it was intensely natural. There is nothing we are readier to give to those who are in extremity than good advice; and there is no advice which we so commonly think is good than telling hungry men to go and buy themselves bread—whether they have anything to buy bread with or not. There is nothing unfeeling about that, you know. We wouldn't be so cold-hearted as to pay no attention to the poor creatures; not we. We show our interest in them. We let them know that we appreciate their condition and needs. We even go so far as to tell them exactly what is the thing for them to do. Most of us have been large helpers of our race in this way. We have told a great many, first and last, to go and buy bread, to go and get work, to go and look out for themselves. If they haven't all followed our counsel, we are not to be blamed for that. Oh, no! We have been just like the disciples so far.

He said, Give ye them to eat (v. 37.)—That shows the difference between Jesus and his disciples. They said, Send away the hungry to look out for themselves. He said, provide for the hungry, yourselves. Opportunity brings responsibility. When there is a work before us for our doing, we ought to do it. The fact that we can't do it, is no reason why we shouldn't do it. Dr. Bushnell preached a sermon from this command of Jesus, on the theme, "Duty not measured by ability." What we ought to do settles the question of what we can do. Very few persons would do much of anything worth doing or worth noting, if they only attempted the possible. It is the compassing the impossible which calls out the best energies of young and old. At home, in your daily business, in every special emergency of life, the question for you to consider, is not, What can I do? but what I ought to do! When you realize what duty is, go ahead and do it—whether you can or not.

When he had taken the five loaves and the two fishes, he looked up to heaven and blessed and brake . . and gave (v. 41.) Here is an example for us all, and for always. Jesus did not attempt to do the work he had undertaken—so simple a work as breaking bread to the hungry—without looking up to heaven for a special blessing in that work. Are you more competent for your work than Jesus was for his? Dare you undertake to eat a meal without asking a blessing? Do you feel able to write a letter or to buy a broom, or to cook a meal, or to drive a horse, or to study a lesson, or to counsel a child, unless you have requested a blessing and have had it granted you? Nor did Jesus attempt to feed those people even with God's help except by using all the material he had available for the needed work. He took every piece of bread and every bit of fish he could find at hand before he asked God to supply any lack. It will never do for us to expect help from God while we are refusing to help ourselves. We have no right to ask God to give us more of the good things of this world—even for the purpose of giving them to the needy—until every item of your present possessions are laid before the Lord for this very purpose. any of us could come a great deal nearer than we do to working such a miracle as this, if only we would imitate Jesus in the example he here sets us so plainly.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

It is a perfect luxury to have a row of beautiful, spotless teeth. Pond's Extract Dentifrice thoroughly cleanses the teeth without in any way hurting or injuring them, as so many other dentifrices do. It strengthens tender gums, stops all bleeding, and is very agreeable and pleasant to the taste. You cannot do better than try a bottle of it. If you once use it you will never do without it.

The International Sabbath Conference.

PITTSBURG, March 29.—The International Sabbath Conference held a session all day. N. O. Fulton, Chief Mining Engineer of the Cambriar Iron Company, contributed a valuable paper showing that iron works could be run at less expense and greater profit in the long run by stopping Sundays.

Pres. E. T. Jeffers, D. D., of Westminster College, read a paper on the Sunday mail service, strongly advocating its abolition, that a day of rest be secured to all in the Government employ.

The Sunday newspaper question was opened by papers from Alfred Wheeler, D. D., editor of the Western Christian Advocate, J. T. Percy, of the Cincinnati Gazette, and J. W. Walton, of Cleveland.

In the evening Rev. Jas. Stacy, D. D., of Atlanta, Ga., spoke on the means needed to secure Government action regarding the right observance of the Sabbath. Rev. W. T. McMillen, of Woodstock, Ont., spoke on Sabbath observance in Canada and the co-operation between the two countries.

The St. Paul (Minn.) *Globe* observes: Things had gone wrong with him and he wanted to die; yet he had the whole house darting around mighty lively, so we heard, hunting for the St. Jacobs Oil bottle, when the first twinge of rheumatism gathered him up.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Growth and Development of the City's Interests.

The Outlook for the Present Building Season.

Building Boom—Enlargement of Manufactories—Skilled Labor, Etc.

It is generally conceded that Toledo's prospects for material growth were never brighter than at present, and the outlook is one that can but be gratifying to all who have the welfare of the City at heart or who have interests that will improve with the improvement of the City. There never was a time when the opportunities for investment were more favorable than now, and that the advantages offered are appreciated is evident from the activity everywhere manifest. The real estate market is fairly active, and that this season's growth will enhance values there can be no question, so that the suggestion that this is the accepted time for purchasing and improving residence property is a valuable one and should be acted upon by those having the means but not the time to look into futurity. There will be more building this year than ever before. This statement is made after a careful comparison of the views of builders, architects and such others as make a study of public inclination in times of

GENERAL PROSPERITY,

and—as it were—hold a finger upon the public pulse. It can be readily shown in a few words, aside from the views above referred to, that the statement is a reasonable one, and that marked growth cannot fail as a result where public demand and pecuniary gain are so closely allied. Real estate is down, comparatively speaking, and promises sure and satisfactory gains to purchasers. This lays the foundation for a good building year, when coupled with it is the fact that the financial condition is favorable.

THE DEMAND FOR HOUSES

never was greater than it now is, and a thousand houses, with rentals to range from $10 to $25 per month, would find occupants at once. Would the building of houses for rent, of the character named, be a paying investment? "The proof of the pudding," etc., and the best evidence is found in the experience of those who are large owners of property of this character. A few examples will suffice to show. X owns a row of 14 houses, built at a cost of $15,000. They are 20x60, without yar l, except small plots in rear for dryiag clothes. They rent for $20 each per month. Total monthly receipts $3,360. It will be seen that a large margin is left for taxes and repairs. Mr. Y erects five houses on "Piety Hill," lots 40x100, houses 22x40. They cost in the aggregate $10,000 and rent for $25 each per month. Total yearly receipts $1,500. Margins for taxes and repairs, very fair. These are not isolated cases by any means; they represent

THE AVERAGE RETURNS

in the way of rentals throughout the City and no stronger proof can be required to show that no more profitable business can be engaged in than the erection of small but convenient houses for renting.

But the foundation for a good building year is not yet completed. The necessity for more houses exists and the building for the past few years has not been keeping pace with the demand. The increase of population during 1881 was over 5,000 and this is the best reason for believing the increase for 1882 will be considerably larger. Business is developing in all its branches, manufactures are growing and the basis for a substantial growth in population is firmly fixed. The growing demand for

SKILLED MECHANICS

is bringing in large numbers of this valuable class with their families, and to this no more than to any other may be attributed the substantial prosperity of a place. The Union Manufacturing Co., the demands of whose business have necessitated the erection of an addition to their large works on Hamilton street have engaged the services of 50 skilled artisans in Boston to form the nucleus for the working force in their sewing machine factory. This branch of their business will be in thorough working order in a few days, and the orders now on hand will require constant application for months. The men now employed have been working on full time and the demand for the wares of the company has so grown that it is impossible to get ahead of the orders to any great extent.

OTHER EXAMPLES.

The Milburn Wagon Works are working their full complement of men and anticipate increasing the force this Spring. Ordinarily they employ about 500 men. The capacity of the works has been increased and 60 finished wagons can be turned out daily.

The Toledo Carriage Wood Works, corner of Water and Lagrange streets have found it necessary to increase their force this Spring and if the business continues to grow as it has in the past there will be a further increase.

Conant Bros. and Mellink & Small, the well known furniture dealers say they have increased their forces since the beginning of the year and from the present outlook, which is very satisfactory, will find it necessary to increase their capacity. Trade promises to be at least 25 per cent. better this year than last and their goods are making their way into markets hitherto controlled by other Cities.

The Wilmington Car Wheel Co., which is a comparatively new establishment located on Linden street and the L. S & M. S. Ry., began with 50 men, and now gives employment to about 100.

Toledo is getting to be quite a center for knit goods. Two years ago this branch of business gave employment to about 200 persons, while now the knitting factories employ about 500 persons. The employment is steady and the wages fair.

THE OUTLOOK.

Without entering further into the workings of any particular branch of manufactures, the result of careful inquiry may be said to be this: The outlook was never better, nor was it ever as good, and judging therefrom the growth has been of a healthy character such as promises to be of infinite advantage to the City in laying the foundation for substantial values. That there is to be a boom in building this season all agree, and already the demand for carpenters is greater than the supply. There is scarcely a builder or boss carpenter who has not already promised all or more work than he can perform during the next four months. This general bustle among builders ordinarily elevates the cost of materials, but present prices are but slightly in advance of Winter figures.

LUMBER

has advanced a trifle in Chicago, but Toledo dealers have not yet arranged their Summer schedule, though they were to have met for that purpose this week. Competition in building material grows stronger yearly, improving the market for purchasers.

A visit to the architects shows that all are busy as bees and are equal to the occasion, whatever it may bring forth. Those who have prepare plans for more than a very small percentage of the structures that are erected, the small houses being generally the outgrowth of the architectural ideas of a boss carpenter or builder. The finer residences and blocks, however, are built from plans prepared by the architects, and the present activity among them is proof sufficient that in additon to the large number of small houses to be erected during 1882 there will be more than the ordinary number of

COSTLY RESIDENCES AND STORES.

Mr. Bacon has plans completed for a business block on Summit street that will compare with any now standing, besides plans for a half dozen other stores less pretentious. Draughtsmen are also at work on several fine houses for the West End.

E. O. Falls, who has had great success as a contriver of attractive houses, has taken on an extra man, and is very busy, too busy, in fact, to communicate particulars. The same may be said of other architects, who dislike to go into particlars concerning their work until it has been put into substantial form by the builder.

THE BRICK DEALERS

say the demand is greater than they can supply. The home demand, until quite recently, has not been extraordinary, but they have been shipping all they could make to Chicago and other points at good figures. Now the home demand is developing rapidly, and contracts are being made that will make the dealers push their forces to supply them. The competition is active enough among the dealers here to keep prices of brick down, and to make it nearly as cheap to build with brick as with lumber.

In the brief review given above there would appear to be ample evidence in support of the statement that Toledo's prospects for maternal growth and prosperity were never better than at present.

Norwalk.

NORWALK, March 31.—Myron Bills, a thrifty and highly respected farmer, living about two miles south of here, committed suicide yesterday by hanging. He ate a hearty breakfast and went straight to the barn, where Mr. Rial Rundell found him a few hours later hanging by the neck to a beam. His family are overwhelmed with grief. The only probable cause for his rash act so far advanced is that he must have been temborarily insane.

Michael Shinoker, the proprietor of the new hotel located near the Lake Shore Depot died unexpectedly yesterday, though he has been unwell for some time past.

"PRINCE OF SHOWMEN."

Col. Jack Haverly and His Managerial Efforts.

His Career in Toledo a Quarter of a Century Ago.

A Train Boy on the C. & T. Railway—Fish Dealer—Concert Room Manager—Theater Owner, Etc.

Col. Jack Haverly has been a national character for years, by reason of his omniscience in theatrical matters, and of late has figured more extensively than ordinary on account of rumors of financial troubles which, however, do not appear to be more than temporary. Much has been written of his career in the show business, and much that has been written has been the veriest bosh, denying credit where it was due, and dealing in biographical fancies that have no existence in fact. Jack Haverly came here as a boy, resided here for years, and here made his first venture in things theatrical, and from those who knew him intimately during his residence in Toledo, and watched with friendly interest his subsequent experience, much has been learned that will let in new night upon his enterprising and checkered career. A recent correspondence of one of the Chicago papers assumed to give a history of the "rise and progress of the veteran Showman" but its facts were so fanciful as to make it of trifling value.

HE COMES TO TOLEDO.

Jack Haverly made his first appearance in Toledo a quarter of a century ago as a "peanut butcher," or train boy on the Cleveland & Toledo Railway, running between here and the Forest City. At that time he claimed residence in Elyria, for the reason, he said, that he had his washing done there. After running on the road for a year and a half and making many acquaintances here, he came to Toledo to reside in 1858. He is now 46 years of age and must therefor, at that time have been 21 years old. Apparently he had accumulated some money, for soon after coming here he formed a copartnership with a man named Sherman, and they embarked in the fish business, opening a salesroom at the corner of Summit and Adams street, at the point now occupied by Cheney's drug store. Jack's friends repudiate the statement that has gone the rounds of the press, to the effect that he used to peddle

THE TOOTHSOME PICKEREL

about the streets in a wagon and say that the firm of Sherman & Haverly had a cash capital of $600 to start with and had so fair a run of custom as to render the peddlers wagon and tin horn unnecessary as adjuncts to their business. After a year of the fish business, during which Jack had made his way into the good graces of the young men of the City, he withdrew from it, and in company with Joe Pinkerton, who is still a resident of Toledo, opened a saloon and billiard room, called the Gem Saloon, on Summit street, one door north of where the *Telegram* office is now located. During the two years that Jack was associated with Pinkerton he acquired or determined on developing his taste for the theatrical business.

IN 1861

when the rebellion was in its incipiency and the war fever was seizing hold of nearly every able-bodied man in the land, Jack bought Pinkerton out and converted the Gem Saloon into a concert room. He had erected a small stage in the rear end of the room, with a semi-circle of elevated seats in front of it, seating capacity about 75, and lost little time before having it occupied by a variety troupe composed of burnt cork artists, dancers, etc. The war feeling grew daily, and the City was constantly thronged with strangers, and as a result the Gem Concert Saloon proved a more than ordinary success, and a veritable mint for its proprietor. After running for six months, Haverly sold out and became a partner with O. W. Blake in the old Stickney Hall Theater. Blake was an old showman and was well known in the theatrical world and with a young and energetic partner like Haverly, new life was infused into the business and they

PROSPERED EXCEEDINGLY.

At the close of a successful season Haverly bought Blake's interest and transferred it to a man named Hayes, the firm then becoming Haverly & Hayes. As prosperity came to him, Haverly kept raising the standard of his companies, and this may be said to have been a rule from which he has seldom deviated. His partner Hayes was at that time considered the best clog dancer in the country, and among those who gained popularity at Stickney Hall and have since been recognized as stars in the firmament of negro minstrelsy, in the United States, were Cool Burgess, Lew Benedict and Ad Weaver.

AS A MANAGER

HAVERLY AS A BENEDICT.

During his management of Stickney Hall, Haverly married Miss Sarah Duval, a professional lady, who stood high among her associates and was above reproach. One child was born to them—a girl—who is still living and is about 17 years of age. After two years of married life Mrs. Haverly died. Some years subsequent Haverly married Eliza Duval, also a professional lady, and sister of his deceased wife. She still lives, and has been a worthy and faithful help-meet to her husband during his fight with fortune. The Duval sisters, of whom there were four, were of Jewish parentage and were said to be daughters of a Philadelphia rabbi.

Haverly remained in Stickney Hall about three years, after which he sold out and took to the road with "Haverley's Female Minstrels." In those days there was novelty in an array of female talent in a minstrel show; the field was new, and the venture was a prosperous one. When the Pennsylvania oil excitement developed Haverly dropped the show business and for a time in getting to the oil regions, where, there can be little doubt, he dropped a large share of the money he had accumulated. He fell in with

JOHNNY STEEL.

who gained great prominence by reason of his profligacy, and was known far and wide as "Coal Oil Johnny," but Steel's luck and money had deserted him at this time, and as Haverly had been none too prosperous, their intimacy was of brief duration. After his experience in the coal oil regions covering a period of about two years Haverly went to Syracuse, where he fell in with Cal. Wagner. They speedily organized a troupe, and started out on the road with plenty of paper to announce the coming of "Happy Cal. Wagner's Minstrels, J. H. Haverly, Manager." They were together about two years when a controversy arose between them as to the quality of talent to be employed. They had built up a national reputation for excellence, and had made $80,000 between them, and Wagner thought that they ought to travel a year or two on the reputation of the Company. Haverly took the opposite view and insisted that they should employ none but the best talent, and that if they were to reduce their standard it would require but a short time to ruin their reputation with the public. They failed to come to terms, but as they were billed ahead to St. Louis they continued together to that point, where they separated. Haverly lost little time in organizing a minstrel troupe of his own, and since that time has been so prominently before the public that little more need be said of his career. He has had a dozen combinations on the road and a half dozen theatres in successful operation at one time, and throughout has been a public spirited and successful caterer to the tastes of the theatre going people and well deserves the title of "Prince of Showmen."

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, March 28.

Petitions were presented:

By Messrs. Brownell, Horr, Anderson and Foresman, asking the passage of the Sunday liquor law.

By Mr. White, memorial from David B. Corwin, A. V. Rice, Henry Mulhauser, Dennis Coghlin, William Becket and J. F. McKinney, proposing to lease the Miami and Erie Canal for a period of 30 years.

By Mr. Pearson, asking for the proper care of epileptic patients now in the County Infirmaries.

The Senate occupied the afternoon in the discussion and final passage of the general appropriation bill, with some minor amendments, in which the House will probably concur.

HOUSE.

Bills passed:

House bill by Mr. Brunner, to authorize the trustees of Richland township, Wyandot County, to sell a certain piece of land in the village of Wharton in said county.

House bill by Mr. Love, to provide that the trustees of the Girls' Industrial Home may, with the approval of the Governor, after a full statement of the cause, discharge any inmate and return to parents, guardian, or to the Probate Judge of the county from which she was committed, who may place her under the care of the Infirmary Directors.

Mr. Card introduced the following bill: To provide for the reorganization of the Cleveland police force.

By Mr. Wallace: To regulate licenses in the City of Cleveland.

By Mr. Rarey: To provide that a cemetery may be used by the inhabitants of an adjoining Township, on the consent of the Trustees of the Township, or the Council of the Village in which it may be situated.

The afternoon was taken up with the consideration of the House bill by Mr. Robinson providing for the organization and operation of Mutual Aid Associations. After being amended vigorously it passed.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, March 29.

Mr. Pearson presented a petition asking the better care of epileptic patients.

At 11 A. M. the Senate went into Committee of the Whole for the consideration of the Brigham Railroad bill.

HOUSE.

Bills passed:

Senate bill by Mr. Brigham, to change the time of holding annual meetings of the State Board of Agriculture to the first Wednesday after the second Monday in January.

Senate bill by Mr. Chapman, to provide in each City of the first and second class two members of the Board of Equalization, who shall be appointed annually to serve three years, and that the Auditor in Cities of the first class shall not receive any extra compensation for acting as a member of said Board.

House bill by Mr. Sharp, of Fairfield, to regulate the practice of surgery was defeated—yeas 18, nays 43.

There was a long discussion of Sen. Norton's bill to authorize railroad corporations to condemn and appropriate to their own uses road-beds which remain in an incomplete or unfinished condition, and without having ties and iron placed thereon for the five years preceding the commencement of the action to condemn. The bill was finally put on its passage and lost.

Bills were passed as follows:

Senate bill to require teachers of the common schools to sustain examinations in the history and constitution of the United States.

Senate bill providing for the opening of Township roads.

Edgerton.

EDGERTON, O., March 29.—Considerable excitement is felt in this neighborhood over the antics lately indulged in by one Jacob Stoll, proprietor of a low saloon. On Monday night last Stoll's stepson, Fred, joined the Sons of Temperance. This did not suit Stoll, and on Tuesday night he commenced to abuse the boy shamefully, and when the boy's mother sided with her son, he turned on her and gave her a severe beating, and drove the boy from the house with a revolver. The boy says Stoll shot at him, the ball going through the leg of his pants. Stoll then skipped out, and nothing more was heard of the matter until this evening, when he returned and commenced the abuse of his wife and her son, finally throwing the boy down stairs. Here the matter rests for the time being; but it is sincerely hoped that measures will soon be taken to get Stoll in a place where his fighting qualities can be kept under control. This is the second time he has indulged in his freaks of wife-beating, and we do hope it will be the last. Here is a good opportunity for the Sons of Temperance to do some good besides making their lodge merely a "place to go for fun." Let them take this case in their own hands and prosecute Stoll to the full extent of the law, and they will rid our town of one of the vilest of our doggeries. Let's see if they have the moral courage to do this.

R. R. Gillespie and family, of Waterloo, are visiting friends in this place.

O. H. Austin, of Montague, Mich., who has been visiting his parents in this place for some time, returns to Montague to-morrow.

The roller skating mania has about died out.

Some prospects of our Town Park being fixed up some. Bids are being received for the planting of a hundred maple trees.

Edgerton has been the only place within a radius of 20 miles that the farmers could come to do their trading during this muddy weather.

West Cairo, O.

WEST CAIRO, O., March 29.—Joel Hains, a well known farmer, residing two miles south of this village, while stepping over the belt of a buzz-saw in his mill had his foot caught, lacerating it so badly that amputation was necessary. He died at 10 o'clock last night, about 11 hours after the accident. He leaves a large family.

Napoleon, O.

NAPOLEON, March 29.—As the 7:30 P. M. train was coming into town, it met with an accident which might have caused a terrible loss of life. The engine collided with a box car that was standing on the side track. Your correspondent visited the scene of the wreck and the following particulars were gathered: It seems that a box bar that was standing on the side-track had been started by the wind, and as the track is down grade it run to the end of the track. As the train came round the curve people at the depot saw that the head-light was out. They made the remark that the light was out and at the same minute a crash was heard and they then saw the cause. The engine struck the car and lifted it off the track pushing it about two rods when the tracks came off, and even after this the car was pushed three rods and then they got the engine stopped. The men were called and found one end of the box car on top the engine while the other was on the ground. The men then placed ties under the cars to throw it off the track. After getting all arranged the engine tried to back from under the car, and finally after four trials succeeded in coming out all clear. The engine was damaged considerable. The front end of the boiler was bulged in, the cow-catcher was smashed, and the head-light, smoke stack, bell and the two front wheels of the engine were broken. After a great deal of work. The rubbish was cleared from the track and the tram pulled up to the depot to replace the other two box-cars that were thrown off the track. When the engine hit the first car it sent the other two up the track, and when they reached the end of the track they jumped the track. They were finally got on and then the train switched to wait for the engine to come from Defiance. It came and the train pulled out, after being delayed two and a half hours. The engine

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Freight can now be discharged at the landing above Vicksburg.

About 500 Treasury clerks at Washington, mostly female, have been furloughed.

The Secretary of War authorizes the Baton Rouge barracks to be used by the homeless.

A bill which punishes wife-beaters with 40 lashes has been signed by the Governor of Maryland.

James Tremaine, a wealthy broker formerly of New York, killed himself at Boston Friday night.

A bill has been introduced in the Massachusetts House allowing women to vote for Presidential Electors.

It is reported that the pork packing house of Lincoln, Chamberlain & Co., Boston, is in financial trouble.

The Irish Liberals are considering a scheme for establishing Provincial Assemblies in Ulster, Munster and Leinster.

A London dispatch says: Revenue returns of the financial year, £35,822,282, an increase of £1,780,994 compared with the previous year.

Engineer Livingston, John Craft, fireman, and Sam Manigan, brakeman, were injured by an accident near Xenia, the fireman seriously.

The freight and passenger depot of the Southwestern railway at Longueuil, opposite Montreal, was swept away by fire, the loss being $10,000.

Mrs. Sarah Smith, Benwood Junction, W. V., was run over by an engine and instantly killed. The accident was caused by her own negligence.

A parrot believed to be 72 years of age, recently closed its career at Naperville, Ill. It was brought from South America in 1852 by Michael Hines.

Thomas E. Mills, assistant distributing clerk in the Atlanta, Ga., Postoffice, is under arrest for abstracting money from letters. He was caught in the act through a decoy letter.

Thomas Casey, bookkeeper for R. A. R. Eckles, grocer, of Leadville, has absconded. His accounts are short $7,000. Gambling was the cause.

Robert Byrne, a respectable young man of New Albany, Ind., went on a spree and created a scandal. To avoid arrest and disgrace, he shot himself dead.

In the wrestling match at Cleveland between Whistler and Christol, the latter's left arm was thrown out of joint, and Whistler was declared the winner.

Messrs. Andrews and Hitchcock of Youngstown, Ohio, sold to C. Buhl of Detroit for $50,000, their interest in the Brookfield coal field and the rolling mill at Sharon, Pa.

At Gayhead, Mass., a woman locked three children in a house and went to a neighbor's. During her absence the building took fire, and all the children were burned to death.

The Territorial Treasurer of Dakota has cashed the last outstanding Territorial warrant, and has $33,500 cash on hand. Dakota finances are in better condition than ever before.

All hope of recovering the dead bodies from the wreck of the "Golden City" has been abandoned. No further attempt will be made until the river falls sufficiently to permit the divers to work with some show of success.

James Elliott, the pugilist, who has bet Sullivan $250 he cannot knock him (Elliott) out of time in four rounds, under the Marquis of Queensbury's rules, has been arrested, it is supposed on an old charge of counterfeiting.

The Immigration Association of California has just issued its first pamphlet, a copy of which will be mailed to any address on application. The Association is supported by and under the control of business men of San Francisco and is indorsed by the Governor of the State and the Board of Trade of that City.

Bishop Payne, of the African Methodist Church, having been ejected from a first-class car on the Jacksonville road in Florida, the colored people of New York held an indignation meeting and urged that action be brought against the railway and carried to the Supreme Court of the United States, and that the Church raise $25,000 for the contest.

Officials of the Union Pacific Railroad learn that a party named Charles Crawford, operating from Chicago, is representing himself as General Agent of the Road, and proposing to engage 200 telegraph operators for the company. The officials denounce Crawford as a fraud, and state he is not in the employ of the company, and state the Company is not in want of additional operators.

Thirty-one railroads have agreed to bring the members of the Society of the Tennessee to the reunion, to be held at St. Louis, May 10, at reduced fares, and members who desire to avail themselves of the low rates should communicate at once with Col. David Murphy, Secretary of the Executive Committee of that City, as all roads require a certificate as a means of identification.

VETOED!

The President Sends a Message to the Senate Vetoing the Chinese Bill—His Reasons Epitomized.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The President's veto of the Chinese bill was received at 1:20 P. M., and was read immediately. The President says after carefully considering he returned the bill with his objections. He held that it conflicted with treaty obligations, and violated the faith of the nation, and hoped Congress would endeavor to find another that would meet the expectations of the people of the United States and not conflict with the rights of China. He maintains that neither the representatives of the United States or China, in making the treaty of 1880, contemplated any such prohibition of Chinese immigration as that proposed in the bill. He opposed the passport system proposed in the bill as undemocratic, and says he thought it unwise to introduce such a system in this country. The passport system, he said, is falling into disuse in Europe, and besides he maintains that experience has shown that passports are easily borrowed or even forged.

The President says the Chinese labor had been of great value in this country, and that monuments to their industry existed. They had largely built the Pacific Railroads across this continent, but it might wisely be considered now whether some limitation may be put on immigration of this labor; but if there be too much of it in one section of the country the same labor may be needed in another section, and the law should consider this and make such limitation as would permit this labor to go where needed.

HIGH WATER.

Morgan City Flooded—Thirteen Inches Above High Water Mark of 1874.

MORGAN CITY, La., March 3.—Water rose five inches the past 24 hours, and is now 13 inches above the high water of 1874. Many families are leaving the City, women and children generally being sent west to the highlands. Several buildings are in great danger. Stock is being moved to Belle Isle.

The announcement that no trains would arrive from New Orleans caused considerable anxiety. The stock of provisions is very limited, and the stoppage of trains throws many persons out of employment. Two feet more of water is expected. The postoffice will be flooded by morning. The Review and Free Press offices raised their floors; merchants have removed their goods and closed their stores.

Additional reports are received of the distressed condition of people along Bayou Boeuf. The water rose two inches from 12 to 9 P. M.

Unabated Success

of the popular series of Drawings of the Commonwealth Distribution Co. 42nd Drawing April 20th, when $112,400 will be given away. Whole ticket $2, halves $1. Address R. M. Boardman, Courier Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.

BUY A HOME.

MR. EDITOR—I am in trouble. I like Toledo, am doing well here, in fact never better, but I can't get a house for love or money into which I can put my family. For over two weeks I have been on the hunt. Hear of a place, seems just the thing, go there and "rented" is the answer. My last experience drove me to despair. I was told that several houses were to be put up this Summer, comfortable places and rent reasonable. Now, thought I, is my chance. I'll secure one while yet it is only thin air and make sure of it. Went to the owner, stated my case, and what do you think was his answer? Every one was taken and the foundations were not laid yet. Now what in the name of all that is true is a man to do? I can't live this way with my family in one place, and I in another. Have I got to leave Toledo because I can find no house to live in?

Yours in Distress, L

Toledo, April 4.

Certainly not. The very best thing for you is to buy your own home, and then you will always be sure of it. Real estate here will never be as cheap again. It has taken the upward turn and with the multiplication of manufactories and increase of business, its rise will be rapid. Now is the time to buy. Good bargains on long time are to be had, and if, as you say, your prospects were never brighter for making money, you are sure of being able to make your payments. The saving in rent alone will do much towards it, and almost before you are aware of what you are accomplishing, you will have a permanent home for your family. To look out for this is every man's duty, and then if reverses come one thing is sure, a roof over your head.

It would be hard to go amiss in buying property in Toledo now. A good fair price this year will be dirt cheap next, and its value will continue to increase as time goes on. In purchasing a home you thus make a paying investment in a business point of view, and you will be sure to be able to sell for more than you give whenever you wish.

Buy a home. Toledo is growing rapidly. Its schools are as good as any in the State. From a sanitary point of view it is ahead of any other place in the country. While the small pox has prevailed in almost every other City, Toledo has been entirely free from the scourge. This marked absence of a pestilence which has been no respecter of places, speaks volumes, and should be no slight consideration to the man who wants a permanent home for his family.

Buy a home *now*. There is property in the market to-day, that one year hence cannot be bought for anything like its present price. One reason for this is that real estate owners who have kept their hold upon their lots through these years of hard times are now seeking relief by disposing of enough to place them in good shape to go on in business again. But with the upward and onward movement of everything here, this necessity will not long exist, and such men will rather buy than sell.

MAYOR NAVIN.

A Letter to His Dearest Friend—He Is Willing to Come Back.

ADRIAN, Mich., March 29.—The examination of Ralph J. Jewell and Francis Stanton, on the charge of conspiring in connection with Mayor T. J. Navin, in the bogus water-bond issue, was concluded, and the parties were bound over in the sums of $5,000 and $3,000, respectively, for trial at the Circuit Court. Their original securities were accepted for their appearance. During their examination it has developed that since he levanted Navin has written a letter to Jewell. The letter was not introduced into Court, but a correspondent succeeded in procuring a copy of it. The envelope is addressed "Mr. Ralph J. Jewell, Adrian, Mich.," is post marked Chicago, March 3, 11 A. M., and Adrian, March 4. The superscription is in a disguised hand resembling a woman's, but the contents are the well-known hand of the fugitive Mayor. The letter is dated Feb. 28, and is postmarked March 4, and the presumption is that it was either sent to Chicago to be mailed or purposely dated back. The following is the text of the document:

MY DEAREST FRIEND RALPH:—I see by the newspapers that they have arrested you as an accomplice of mine in the bond business. Ralph, I need not say here to you that I am truly, sincerely sorry that you have been placed in such a position on my account. I desire to say further, for your vindication, that you knew nothing whatever concerning that disgraceful transaction; that I telegraphed you from New York to see Underwood and Judge Howell, and say to them if any one asked them anything about the water-works by telegraph not to reply to the same until they saw me. I presume you did as I requested you to. Upon my arrival home, or on the Monday following, I told you I had arranged with parties in New York to borrow $50,000. I told you the money was deposited with the Union Trust Company, of New York. I gave you a check for $48,000 to collect for me. I asked you if you would collect the same through the express company, and you said yes. You were as innocent of anything being wrong in the transaction as any one in Adrian. Ralph, if you are going to have any difficulty in convincing people of your innocence, I will come back at once, because I would sooner go to the State prison for life than have you suffer wrongfully on my account. I have suffered greatly for my crime, and if I am not apprehended, I will make everybody whole, and pay every cent I owe. In addition I suffer more than if I was incarcerated in Jackson, which would do no one any good. I will never be able to make reparation for the wrong I have done you and poor Frank Stanton in lying and deceiving you in the manner I have. Trusting and hoping that long ere this shall have reached you, you will have succeeded in proving your innocence beyond any doubt, I am your unworthy former friend, TOM J.

BREWERS' BOLT.

Cincinnati Brewers Organizing to Fight the Pond Bill.

CINCINNATI, March 31.—The Brewers' Association to-day held a protracted meeting with reference to the course to be taken to the Pond bill, just passed taxing saloons $300 per year in this city. They agreed not to patronize supporters of the bill, appointed a committee to take whatever action is necessary to defeat the operation of the law until a perfect organization can be made in the State, and also voted to oppose the Republican candidates at Monday's election.

Albert Schwill has sent a letter to the Executive Committee withdrawing from the Republican ticket as a candidate for the office of member of the Board of Education and assigning as a reason that he cannot consent to act with the Republican party while a majority of the Republicans in the Legislature favor a law so unjust as the Pond bill for taxing saloons. The committee says it is too late to act upon his withdrawal, as the tickets are all printed.

Illness of Gov. Dennison.

COLUMBUS, April 4.—Ex-Gov. Dennison is reported quite ill at his residence, near Goodale Park. He has been more or less an invalid for months past, and recently has been confined to his bed continously. His long continued illness without signs of improvement is a matter of considerable solicitude on the part of his family and friends.

"Luck is a Fortune,"

and until one tries he cannot tell whether or not his "luck" is fortunate. Therefore, buy a ticket in 42nd drawing of Commonwealth Distribution Co., which takes place without fail, at Louisville, Ky., April 20th

THE INVESTIGATION.

"Loaning" Money to Members—Lightning Expected to Strike Soon—After the Poker Players.

Special to Cleveland Leader.

COLUMBUS, March 28.—The Bribery Investigation Committee met this morning at 9 o'clock, and immediately got down to work. Considerable talk has been indulged in with reference to their manner of carrying on the investigation. Taking every view of the case given on both sides it is perhaps the best they could do under the circumstances for very many intricate law questions are liable to be considered, and it is possible that the Attorney General may be called into the case before long for the purpose of having his opinion on different matters that have already been given to the committee in evidence, and which will surely come under the provisions of section 6900 of the Revised Statutes. Enough facts have been sworn to before the committee to take steps looking towards the vindication of the dignity and credit of members of the General Assembly, from the attacks made by the irresponsible ghouls called lobbyists.

Representative Greiner was the first witness called this morning. It will be remembered that Mr. Greiner arose to a question of privilege a few days ago, and asked that the investigation be held with open doors, while he was a witness, if it was not done at any other time during the examination of witnesses. The committee did not open their doors, and it would not have been of any interest to the people of Ohio if they had, for Mr. Greiner knew nothing, nor had he ever been approached by one of the lobbyists for any of the bills now pending before the General Assembly.

Watson, the schemer, and one of the Chief Managers of the Union Railway Company, was before the Committee again this morning. The questions turned upon the same subjects upon which he was examined yesterday afternoon. He testified that he "loaned" money to a number of members of the House and that some of them repaid him before there was any talk of an investigation. One prominent member of the Democratic side of the House, one day remarked to Watson that there were several members who were hard up and that he (the member) could not loan money to all of them. Watson subsequently learned who these impecunious brethren were and accommodated them.

In his testimony he swore that he had lent $45 to Mr. Wright, one of the members of the Standing Committee on Public Works. Of this amount, $20 had been paid back, and the balance will probably be placed on ice so that the record may be blotted out by the July sun.

He let ex-Rep. Estell, of Holmes County have $180 for the use of Reps. Warren and Weitzell of Hamilton County. This part of the testimony, although known to but a few, is doubted to a considerable extent, so much so that many have expressed themselves openly, that if money was secured from Watson for that purpose, not one cent of it ever reached the gentlemen accused, for the reason that it was known that they openly favored the Robison-Netter bill, and that they are gentlemen that would not be, nor would they knowingly let themselves be, misrepresented.

Watson stated that the capital stock of the Union Railway Company was to be $3,000,000, of which 10 per cent. was to be paid in, but only $280,000 was subscribed and paid in. Of this sum Mr. Watson says $10,000 was set aside to be expended by him in pushing his scheme, and that he had already expended $4,500.

Mr. Watson says that J. F. McKinney and W. J. Jackson were in his employ as well as the following, with the amount they were to receive: William Lemon, as part payment, $100; ex-Representative Estill, $400; ex-Representative Sawyer, $500, and "Doc." Norton, $500.

William Lemon, aid-de-camp to Watson, was examined, and said he was employed by Judge Warner and Mr. Watson. He would not testify as to what he received for his services, but he stated he had received $400 in part payment and $200 for his expenses. During his examination he related the manner in which he overheard the conversation between Robinson, Netter and Bloch, and said that Mr. Netter did offer Mr. Bloch $500, which offer was taken under consideration. Lemon said that he never asked a member of the House to vote for his bill but when the subject came up for consideration he hoped they would kindly consider the proposition.

Ex-Speaker pro tem Norton, according to the testimony of Watson, received the sum of $505 for his services as a lobbyist, but Dr. Norton says that he was to receive a salary of $200 per week as advisory counsel for the scheme, but never received one cent. He went on with a long harangue, during which a large number of the members of the House were pulled over the coals, but it is expected that they will survive.

At the conclusion of his testimony the committee adjourned until to-morrow morning. Although the regular committee adjourned, a sub-committee was at work this afternoon reviewing the testimony already taken, and lightning will strike sooner than was expected, and in quarters that will surprise some of the natives.

F. S. Purcell, who wrote the letter to Watson that has been published, would have been here to-day as a witness, but he got into a fight and could not come, although he whipped his man. Col Sands, Netter and Robinson will be before the committee to-day.

POKER PLAYERS.

To cover the numerous cases of poker playing that have been indulged in by the lobbyists and members, and one of the ways that the lobbyists gain the confidence of members, Representative Miller prepared the following:

WHEREAS, It has been charged through the press that lobbyists who are in favor of certain bills now pending before the General Assembly, seeking the abandonment of the southern terminus of the Miami & Erie Canal, have hitherto played cards to win the game called poker with members of this Assembly, for the purpose of obtaining the influence of such member or members in behalf of said bill or bills. Therefore, be it

Resolved, By this House, that the Select Committee heretofore appointed under House resolution, No. 84, be required to investigate said charges and ascertain what influence if any was thus exerted by any of said lobbyists upon any member of this House, and what member or members of this House played cards for money with any of said lobbyists.

Resolved, That said Committee be furnished with a copy of this resolution forthwith.

COLUMBUS, March 30.—Investigation of alleged bribery of members of the Legislature by lobbyists interested in the vacation of certain portions of the canal at Cincinnati has been in progress before a special committee for several days. The evidence of a large number of witnesses has been taken, though the sessions of the committee are private, and little of a reliable nature will be known till the committee reports to the House.

Sen. Jones, chairman, said to-day he thought they would get through with the evidence to morrow. In answer to a question he said he would not say that criminal proceedings would not follow.

Rep. Wright, of Hocking County, is said to be the one against whom the strongest evidence exists; while Rep. Hoch, of Cleveland, stands next in the list.

Death of Judge Phillips.

NORWALK, O., April 3.—Judge Zalmona Phillips, a resident of Berlin Heights, and one of Erie County's prominent citizens, died Saturday morning, at his family residence. The Judge was about 80 years of age. He was Judge of the Circuit Court for a number of years and was also for a term or two a member of the Lower House of the State Legislature. He was closely identified with the Firelands Historical Society and took a great interest in the proceedings and welfares being at one time the President of the Society. There is not a citizen of our neighboring County who will be missed more than he.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

In Territory Contiguous to Toledo.

Tontogany.

TONTOGANY, April 3.—Geo. Reed returned from Florida on Thursday and went to work in his store the same day. He raked up the grass and leaves on 10 acres of orange land, to mulch his trees with. He has 552 budded trees and 72 that are not. He put in good time there this winter, as he always does here. Our people are nearly all going there, i. e. if they can tear themselves loose from this place.

Dr. Edmon bought R. L. McColley's building on Broadway, and will turn it into a drug store after the first of next October.

Wm. Soast has started a tile factory on his farm three miles west of this place.

Butler, Ind.

BUTLER, Ind., April 3.—On last Friday night the jewelry store of L. J. Deihl was broken open, two safes were drilled, the locks broken with a punch, and rifled of their contents, consisting of about 80 watches, $175 in currency and other goods usually kept in such a store—in all amounting to about $2,800. The thieves made good their escape with their booty.

Rocky Ridge, O.

ROCKY RIDGE, April 4.—Benton Township held its election at Graytown yesterday. The Peoples' ticket was elected in full, with L. A. Harmon, Republican, for Justice.

Stryker.

STRYKER, O., April 4.—Election of township and corporation officials resulted in no strongly-contested claimants for political honors. The Democrats fused on the previously nominated Greenbackers, and elected about half of their ticket. The head officers are Ramsey, Democrat; Silvernail, Republican, and Arnsberger, Greenback, Trustees; Justice, Kitzmiller, Republican, re-elected; Clerk, Carens, Democrat, re-elected. In the corporation, Fissel, Republican, is elected Mayor.

Legislative enactments are being agitated pro and con, with feeling.

Spring activities in house-building, moving, street-repairing and all farm and domestic labor is booming. Several new structures are appearing in different parts of town.

Jobbers' solicitors are out in force this week, to stock dealers with all manner of supplies.

Liverymen are agai n hopeful.

Whitehouse.

WHITEHOUSE, O., April 4.—The contest is settled, and Whitehouse precinct is victorious. All the candidates were elected by majorities ranging from 17 to 42. Both precincts polled larger votes than ever before at any municipal election. As soon as the result was known the people here expressed their exultation in shouts of joy and by the ringing of bells. The following are the township officers elected for the ensuing year:

Trustees—John. Weckerly, M. W. Pray, John M. Mayer.
Treasurer—J. L. Pray.
Clerk—A. W. Styles.
Assessor—George Williams, A. L. Von Von Fleet.
Constables—A. J. Taylor, W. K. Knights.

McClure.

MCCLURE, O., April 3.—The election in Damascus Township was held here to-day for the first time, it having been held at the school house one mile north, heretofore. The following is the result:

Trustees—A. M. Gidley, F. M. Rhynard, J. M. Hoffman.
Treasurer—A. M. Gidley.
Clerk—J. W. Hanna,
Assessor—J. P. Snap.
Constables—A. H. Perry, G. W. Bowser.

W. L. Rowland and wife arrived from Toledo on the evening train, and propose to make this their future home. Mr. Rowland has sold his stock of hardware in Toledo to E. W. Rowland & Co., here, which will be opened up in their new building, when the firm will be known as Rowland Bros. & Co., W. L. Rowland being an active member of the firm.

The past few days of sunshine have materially improved the roads, and a few days more of the same will put the ground in good condition for plowing.

South Toledo.

SOUTH TOLEDO, April 5.—The following are the successful candidates: Township Treasurer, A. H. Flant, Rep.; Constable, H. J. Hunter, Rep.; Assessor, A. Glessner, Dem.; Justice of the Pease, J. E. Wilcox, Nat.

School Board—W. Burge, Rep.; T. Sargent, Dem.; J. E. Wilcox, Nat.

Councilmen—J. N. Blumberg, Nat.; J. A. Church and H. Borck, Dems.

Assessors—Gessner and Wolcott, Dems.

Ottowa, O.

OTTOWA, O., April 4.—The election passed off here yesterday quietly, but considerable interest was manifested. The Citizens Township ticket was elected. The Democrats elected their Mayor and two Councilmen. The Republicans elected one Councilman.

The Democratic primary election resulted in the nomitation of W. C. G. Krauss for Prosecuting Attorney, L. L. Farker, Treasurer; F. Underbrink, Commissioner; K. Sampsell, Infirmary Director.

Liberty Center, O.

LIBERTY CENTER, April 4.—The election passed off quietly in this corporation, resulting in the success of the Republican ticket entire except Treasurer, which was lost by only three votes.

Wheat has improved rapidly within the last few days, looking rank and healthy where not injured by fly last Fall. The sand ground is much the best. The snow desposed oak openings, when once drained, will sweep the platter for wheat of the whole country, never heaving out with frost like clay soils. Many farms are changing hands in this section this Spring at advanced prices of heretofore.

Village property is also looming up, and quite a stimulation in new buildings already in progress and more in contemplation in the early season.

Our new paper, Liberty *Press*, has been compelled to have all of its printing done at home to keep up with the demand.

The Pond license bill is generally approved as a step towards driving out many of the low, small dives of the cities and larger towns of the State.

Fruit of all kinds, as far as can be tested, promises abundant blossoms, and peaches begin to show the pink.

A stave factory connected with our sawmill is a fixed fact, and the work has already commenced.

A new tile yard has opened up to do an extensive trade to meet the fast increasing demand. People are finding out how to dig gold at home by draining their heretofore waste lands, and a new era of enterprise is waking up in all departments of business.

Napoleon, O.

NAPOLEON, April 4.—The election passed off quietly here except a few fusses by men a little "top-heavy." M. Haag, Democratic candidate for Mayor, was elected, as also the whole ticket, except E. S. Dodd for Corporation Clerk, J. B. Augenstein defeating him.

The *Signal* came out in new dress last week. No more "patent front," says Bro. Fouke.

Charley Rostetter, our night watch, had some trouble with the boys, election night, but no one was killed.

Milan, O.

MILAN, April 4.—The following is the result of the election:

Township Trustees—Chas. Frith, Rep., Catlin, Greenback, Beverstock and Stowe (tie), Rep. Clerk, D. Fay. Treasurer, A. P. Mowry, Rep. Assessor, A. Mixten, Rep. Constables, Thos. Frith and McLain, Reps., Minard, Dem.

Corporation—Councilmen, Stoake, Kelly and Lockwood, Reps.; Catlin, Greenback; Hultz, Rep.; Dimon, People's Candidate.

School Board—Gordon, West, Hultz, Bassett, all Republicans.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, April 4.

The Senate, by a vote of 12 to 5, refused to concur in House amendments to joint resolution looking toward the revision of the tax law.

Mr. Anderson—Senate joint resolution, to adjourn, April 17, 1883, 12 o'clock M. Notice to discuss being given the resolution went over under the rules.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced:—Mr. Cooper—To abolish the office of resident engineer on the public works.

Mr. Peck—To amend section 6941 of the Code, relrting to the sale of liquors to miners or to persons who are intoxicated, or in the habit of getting intoxicated.

Mr. Koons—To prohibit unjust discrimination in favor of persons in public employment traveling on railroads. This is the Kinney bill to prevent giving passes on railroads.

Mr. Scott's House bill, to section 314 of the Code, as amendeded April 9, 1881, so as to provide that all bills for materials, implements, machinery, and fixtures necessary for the State binding must be audited and approved by the Commissioners of Public Printing, instead of by the Supervisor of Public Printing. Passed.

Sale of Paper Mills.

DELAWARE, O., April 3.—The large paper mills at Stratford, one and a half miles from this place, belonging to Hills Brothers, have been sold to Mr. J. R. Randall, of Elkhart, Ind., and Messrs. Mills and Edsell, of Otsego, Mich. The mills will be enlarged at once and will be second to none in the State.

A WINDY FABRIC.

The Statement Relative to Ohio Central Changes.

A Columbus Invention, Born of Envy—What General Manager Hadley Has to Say on the Subject.

From Columbus word has been telegraphed throughout the country, within the past week, concerning alleged impending changes in the management of the Ohio Central railroad. While the headquarters of the Company are at this point and the Columbus rumors have been denied from here, and by authority of those best qualified to know the true condition of affairs, the rich vein of sensational and unsubstantial statements opened at the Capitol has been worked with vigor unabated. These statements may be set down as untrue and without authorization in a single feature, and are due to an eruption of bile on the part of certain late employes of the road who, under a recent order consolidating the railway and coal interests of the Company were decapitated, and who can find no better way of "getting even" with the authorities than by circulating rumors of unstability in the present management. A reporter briefly interviewed Mr. George G. Hadley, General Manager of the Ohio Central, this morning. Mr. H. began by saying:

"You may state that the various rumors of impending change in the management of this road are false, and are due to a spirit which I am sure the originators of these statements would not confess themselves possessed of."

"To whom do you attribute them?"

COLUMBUS MEDDLERS.

"They are due to Columbus parties, whom I need not mention by name, but whom those interested in the road will readily recognize."

"Columbus has always assumed a sort of managerial interest in the Ohio Central, has she not?"

"Columbus has always opposed the Ohio Central, or at least has had those within her confines ever ready to assail the management and to throw obstables in the way of the roads progress. That the road should do more for Toledo than it has for Columbus, is something that can never be forgiven by the average Columbus mind and stories derogatory to my management are being constantly hatched and poured into the ears of credulous people. Some months ago a fellow named Conally made an attack upon the road and the *State Journal* published the matter as legitimate news. It was false from beginning to end and necessitated a retraction. Now through the same channel and with as little authority as before,

THESE RUMORS

of contemplated changes here are first given to the public. The *animus* is apparent."

"What has given rise to these recent reports?"

"The Ohio Central Railway Company some weeks since absorbed the Ohio Central Coal Company, consolidating the management in myself. In the interest of economy upon taking charge of the consolidated interests, I dispensed with the services of several of the old officers and employes of the Coal Company. They were Columbus men, and to them or to the sympathy engendered by their dismissal, I attribute the present attack. I am not accountable to the Columbus people for my actions, I do not derive my authority from them, and to those from whom I derive my authority I have accounted, and to their perfect satisfaction, I have reason to believe."

PERFECT HARMONY.

"The attempt is made to show that there is no harmony between Mr. Eels and Gen. Thomas."

"Precisely, when the fact is, there is the most perfect harmony. They have millions invested in the same enterprises, and as for the Ohio Central Board of Directors, it is a harmonious whole, working unitedly and for what are deemed the best interests of the property. I was in Columbus on Saturday last in consultation with Mr. Eels and Gen. Thomas, and we had our attention called, among other things, to this statement, which first appeared in the *State Journal* of Thursday. Although we did not compare opinions as to the statement, I feel confident in saying that we were

A UNIT UPON THAT POINT,

and the hope was expressed that I would not allow what I knew to be a falsehood to worry me, but would rest satisfied in the assurance that my efforts for a careful and economical management were appreciated."

"When will Mr. Eells transfer the duties of President to some else?"

"There will be no change in the Presidency of the Ohio Central before July, at which time Mr. Eells's resignation will take effect. No one knows who his successor will be. Gen. Thomas would not accept the Presidency of the Road, since his large interests require so much of his time that he could not give to it what it deserves, while he recognizes the Road to require at the hands of the presiding officer. Mr. Caldwell, of the Pennsylvania Company, was talked of for the Presidency and Col. Orland Smith for the Vice Presidency, but both declined peremptorially, so that all this talk, coupling their names with the future management of the road is entirely unauthorized. There will be 130 miles added to line of road this Summer and the consolidation of the rail and coal interests will render the duties of the incoming President onerous. But about this statement of contemplated changes you can say with positiveness that it is false.

LYNCH LAW.

Kokomo, Ind., the Scene of a "Decent Hanging"—Rev. Robert McCune Interceding for the Doomed Man.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 4.—Last night, after midnight, a mob collected in a grove near Kokomo, and organized and marched to the jail, where Long, alias Jameson, charged with committing the rape on the little daughter of Mr. Strickland, was confined. A crowd of 700 or 800 people had congregated at the jail when the masked party arrived, but made no demonstration except to cheer the mob. At the jail door the Sheriff met them. On his refusing to deliver the keyes the mob broke down the doors and took the culprit to Main street bridge, where thousands had gathered.

Rev. McCune was present, and offered a prayer, and asked the wretch if he was guilty of stealing the horse. He said he was; he asked him if he had stolen the watch; he replied he had; he then asked him if he was guilty of raping the little child; he said he was not. He was placed on a box and his hands and legs tied. The mob then asked him if he had anything to say. He commenced to sing, "See that my grave is kept green." After finishing he said he hoped he would meet his father and mother in heaven. He gave his name as Richard Long, and said he resided in Franklin.

The mob was well organized, and had their coats turned inside out. After leaving the grove they marched to a blacksmith shop and got sledge hammers, crowbars, etc.

Efforts were made by W. F. Vail, Rev. McCune, and others to prevent the mob from taking the law in their own hands, but they were greeted with shouts of derision from the mob and the crowd that had gathered. It was evident that nothing but a large military force could have prevented the hanging. The culprit's last words were "hang me decent," and it was done.

Perrysburg Election.

CORPORATION.

Mayor—*Pierce, R. 213; Meehan, D. 172.
Council—*Hirth, R. 227; *Klingler, D. 303.
Council—*Trowbridge, R. 197; Guyer, D. 178.
Council—Trenchel, R. 197; McGuire, D. 179.
Clerk—*Oblinger, R. 201; Rosebach, D. 191.
Treasurer—*Eberly, R. 222; Cranker, D. 172.
Marshal—Charles, R. 139; *Hayes, D. 254.

TOWNSHIP.

Trustees—*Selling, R. 396; *Loesch, D. 402.
Trustees—Caldwell, R. 209; *Ault, D. 435.
Trustees—Phillips, R. 321; Curtis, D. 307.
Treasurer—Lucas, R. 300; *Rheinfrank, D. 448.
Clerk—Strain, R. 371; *Wetzel, D. 374.
Assessor—Newton, R. 319; *Miller, D. 426.
Cemetery Trustee—Hartshorn, R. 338, *Snyder, D. 410.
Constables—Cook, R. 337; *Heckler, D. 448.
Constables—Thomas, R. 298; *Crook, D. 386.
Constables—Blinn, R. 327; *Egbert, D. 408.

Those marked with * are elected.

The members of the School Board elected are James P. Averill, George Weddell, J. H. Rhinefrank.

BEATTY'S BEETHOVEN ORGA

Walnut or Ebonized (Gold Laid) Case as desired. 5 Octaves, 10 Sets Reeds, 27 Sto

PRICE, delivered on board cars here, with Stool, Book and Music (a complete musical outfit) for ONLY **$90.0**

The Beethoven Organ can be shipped in 5 minutes notice, (now shipping over 50 day demand, yesterday's shipping.) Working day and night by Edison's Electric Light to fill orders for this style promptly. Remittances may be made by Bank Draft, Post Office Money Order, Registered Letter, or by Express Prepaid.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED. If the Beethoven Organ, after one year's use, does not give you entire satisfaction, kindly return it at my expense and I will promptly refund you the $90 with interest. Nothing can be fairer. My object in placing this organ at $90, is to have it introduced into every home in this country. Every one sold is sure to sell another. Often 50 sales can be traced from the first one introduced. All that is asked of the purchasers after giving the instrument a fair trial, kindly bring friends to see it and hear its musical effects, having no agents, no warerooms in large cities (selling direct only), I rely solely on the merits of the Beethoven to speak for itself and kind words from satisfied purchasers, which I am proud to say are many.

THE BEETHOVEN CASE.

[Height, 75 inches; Length, 46 inches; Depth, 24 inches.] Is, as the cut shows, the most magnificent ever made. The view is of a walnut case, highly polished, and ornamented with gold, but when preferred, you can order an ebonized case in pure black, inlay ornamentations in gold, which produce a fine effect, now very fashionable, and is furnished at the same price. When ordering, specify definitely which case is wanted. The designs are alike and no case as beautiful was ever put upon the market for any such money, even when ordinary music—as used by other builders—was put in them. Read the following description of Reeds and Stops mentioned, and then give this matter your thought, then offer a trial by ordering one. The World can not equal this Beautiful Organ for anything like the money asked.

Ten (10) Full Sets Golden Tongue Reeds.

It contains 3 Octaves, 10 Sets of Golden Tongue Reeds, as follows: (1) Manual Sub-Bass, 16 feet tone; (2) Diapason, 8 feet tone; (3) Dulciana, 8 feet tone; (4) Cello, 8 feet tone; (5) French Horn, 8 feet tone; (6) Saxaphone, 8 feet tone; (7) Viola Celeste, 8 feet tone; (8) Violina, 4 feet tone; (9) Violina, 2 feet tone; (10) Piccolo, 4 feet tone; also, Coupler Harmonique, Harp Æoline Grand Expression, Vox Humana, Vox Jubilante and other grand accessory effects.

27 STOPS! (NO DUMMIES, ALL OF PRACTICAL USE.)

There are no Reed Organs made in this country but what when the stops are used wrong, some will give no sound, hence are then dummies. If used as directed every stop in the Beethoven is of practical use. Don't be deceived by misrepresentations of monopolists as to their agents. There are 14 perfect combinations on this organ, equal to 14 common organs usually sold by agents combined, and the full effect cannot be produced with less than 27 Stops and not perfect, with but 10 Sets of Reeds. The action applied to my Reed-board is fully protected by patents, and can be used by no other manufacturer.

SPECIFICATION OF STOP WORK, 27 IN ALL.

(1) Cello, (2) Melodia, (3) Clarabella, (4) Manual Sub-Bass (5) Bourdon, (6) Saxaphone, (7) Viol di Gamba, (8) Diapason, (9) Viola Dolce, (10) Grand Expressione (11) French Horn, (12) Harp Æoline, (13) Vox Humana, (14) Echo, (15) Dulciana, (16) Clarionet, (17) Vox Celeste, (18) Violina, (19) Celeste, (20) Principal Forte, (21) Coupler Harmonique, (22) Forte, (23) Grand Organ, Knee Stop, (24) Right Knee Stop, (25) Automatic Valve Stop, (26) Right Pedal Damper, (27) Left Pedal Damper.

THE FIRE On September 19th, 1881, my Factory was entirely destroyed by fire, nothing but ashes remaining where was one of the largest factories of the kind in the world.

RE-BUILT Three days afterwards, with my own hands I lifted out the first brick, the relic where it stood, and by the aid of vast capital, perfect knowledge of what was wanted, and kind words of cheer from thousands, I was enabled in 120 days to put on steam and start more machinery, in a larger and better equipped Factory than ever on the same ground. The present establishment covers nearly 4 acres of space, and is now turning out a larger number of better instruments daily than ever before. This achievement is unsurpassed in the history of enterprise.

I am now receiving orders for the BEETHOVEN (price $90 at the rate of over 1,000 per month, and as I run my great works far into the night by the use of 320

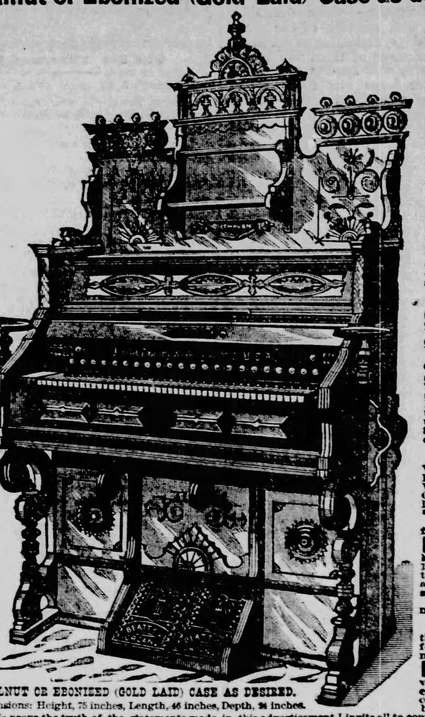
EDISON'S ELECTRIC LIGHTS,

the only Organ and Piano Factory in the world that uses it, I can fill all orders promptly for this style as I have now with a 200-horse power engine, driving over 100 wood-working machines in their construction.

REMEMBER! By the addition of the very latest approved wood-working machinery, which no other establishment has, and my vast Capital, a new factory built after long experience of the wants to do work well and economical, and the addition of private switches and railroad tracks to the various doors of the factories, I am now enabled to build better instruments and in less time than ever before, and my patrons have all the advantages of these facilities.

Whether you want an Organ or not, I desire you to write me for my illustrated catalogue, or, better still, order a BEETHOVEN on trial, as you can save nothing from this price by correspondence, and I know you will be delighted with the instrument. If you do not wish to buy yourself, will you kindly call the attention of your friends to this advertisement, you will be doing them a real service. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FREE.

Address or call upon **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.**



WALNUT OR EBONIZED (GOLD LAID) CASE AS DESIRED.

Dimensions: Height, 75 inches, Length, 46 inches, Depth, 24 inches.

☞ To prove the truth of the statements made in this advertisement I invite all to come to Washington, see for themselves. My manufactory is open to visitors always. (Free) Pass allowed for your travelling expenses if you purchase. Come anyway. You are welcome. If you cannot call, write for catalogue, or, better still, order a BEETHOVEN on trial, as you can save nothing from this price by correspondence, and I know you will be delighted with the instrument. If you do not wish to buy yourself, will you kindly call the attention of your friends to this advertisement, you will be doing them a real service. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FREE.

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